

Our Speedy Conquest of the Air

Three Decades After the First Flight American Planes Carry Thousands of Passengers over Millions of Miles in a Year

By EARL N. FINDLEY

Editor of the United States Air Services

SPEED in the nineties meant Maud S, the race-horse, century runs on what are called "safety" bicycles, and the rapidity with which John L. Sullivan knocked all comers cold. The manufacture of buggy spokes was a great and respected business. Cable cars that went twelve miles an hour in congested areas and were speeded (to-day in aviation we would say suped up) to sixteen miles in the suburbs were a great treat, accustomed as we were to horse cars averaging on the level less than six, and on hills scarcely three.



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Earl N. Findley

Boys and girls of to-day accept without emotion a speed of three miles a minute by airplanes traveling by night as well as day from coast to coast on our great air transportation system. They step into these airplanes and outstrip the swiftest bird. They hear that Francesco Agello has just flown at the rate of 440 miles an hour, or 7.33 miles a minute, and they are interested but not surprized. Rather they are inclined to ask why our own Roscoe Turner, who flew from New York to Los Angeles in less than twelve hours, should not be the one to capture the world speed record for airplanes. Or our own Frank Hawks, Al Williams, Jimmie Doolittle, or Jimmie Haizlip.

The Atlantic Ocean still is formidable, but a young woman who a short time before had been teaching in a kindergarten in Boston, stepped into an airplane and flew alone across the Atlantic, alighting in Ireland in the morning. Miss Amelia Earhart—fragile looking, quiet, humorous. She asked with a smile where she was, and for a bite of breakfast. She flew alone across the Atlantic through storms at night for the fun of it.

Lindbergh, Byrd, Ellsworth, Amundsen, Wilkins, the Mollisons, and many others have shown how to conquer the geographical frontiers of the universe. Our Army and Navy will spend for the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1933, more than thirty million dollars for aircraft and accessories. The late Brig.-Gen. James Allen, when Chief of

the Signal Corps, had a terrific lot of work to do before Congress would grant \$50,000 for aeronautics to be spread over twelve months.

To-day the Navy realizes the importance of aircraft. Some twenty years ago Eugene Ely, a slight young man flying a Curtiss airplane, flew from the deck of a battleship in the Pacific, it being the first time such a novel and dangerous experiment had been undertaken by any navy in the world. Recently a posthumous award in honor of Ely's heroism and pioneering work was authorized by the Government.

Boys and girls to-day come on the scene at a time when airplanes are actually exploded into the air from ships at sea, fired like a big gun. High-speed combat planes, altho armored, leave ships night or day to practise carrying out scouting missions which in time of war would be of the utmost importance—scouting for the enemy, and spotting gunfire for their individual ships. Night flying is conducted on a regular schedule.

The Navy's whole five-year aeronautical program has been completed in four years at a cost of \$61,771,600, instead of \$85,078,750 originally estimated. The five-year programs of the Army and Navy were initiated partly for the purpose of enabling the aeronautical industry to become thoroughly established by providing from military sources a regular and even flow of con-

struction. It was believed in 1926 that in five years the demand for civil airplanes would increase sufficiently to provide the bulk of new business. That this result has not been attained is primarily due to the economic depression. One of the last utterances of Rear-Admiral William A. Moffett, who went down with the *Akron* in April, was on the subject of aeronautics in naval warfare. He said the oceans have protected us up to now from sudden and swift attack. Isolated raids by ships and bombardment by guns on ships were distant possibilities, but aeronautics has changed all this. Bombardment of our cities, our country, by airplanes from air-craft carriers and other vessels can be made a reality in a few days after declaration of war—perhaps a few days before—and the only way to prevent it is to have an adequate navy, including all its air-craft carriers, flying deck cruisers and air-ships, before the war breaks out.

Commercial Activity

A glance now at the purely civil and commercial aspects of this great activity. Large increases in air-passenger and air-express traffic early this year seem likely to be maintained or increased during the rest of 1933. The reason is that air transportation has become a necessity in this country.

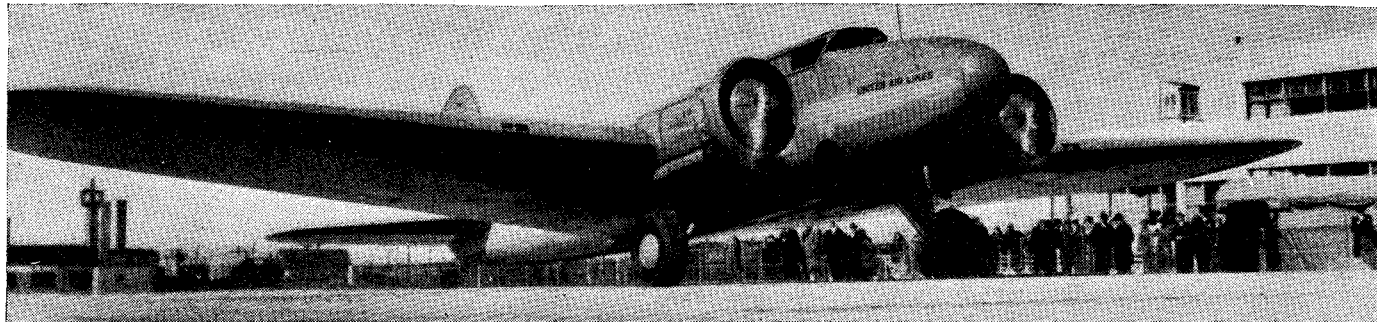
It is less than thirty years since man first flew at Kitty Hawk, N. C., December 17, 1903. Until the latter part of 1906 there were two men in the world who could fly, and only two, Wilbur and Orville Wright, who during the period from 1903 and 1906 made 160 flights totaling almost exactly 160 miles; one flight, made on October 5, 1905, being 24.2 miles in length, lasting 38 minutes, 3 seconds.

Col. Clarence M. Young said the other day that he found it hard to believe—the great strides which have been made by air transportation in the last few years. As Assistant Secretary of Commerce for Aeronautics for several years, until he resigned on June 15 last, he knows as much about this phase of the subject as any man in the world. He points out that it was only seven or eight years ago that there was the first real effort to develop civil aeronautics; only six or seven years ago that scheduled operations with transportation of mail were undertaken by private enterprise; and only



Wide World

RUSHING MAIL ACROSS THE COUNTRY
Plane being loaded at the Grand Central Terminal, Los Angeles



United Air Lines photograph

A Modern Air Liner Which Flies from Coast to Coast in Twenty Hours

about four years ago that a similar effort was devoted to the scheduled transportation of passengers. In that short time the United States has moved up from behind, and assumed a position of world leadership in civil and commercial aeronautics.

In a quarter of a century we have seen the airplane develop from a fragile, experimental device (but from the beginning aerodynamically a marvel at which technical sharks all over the world have been shooting ever since) into a commercial transport vehicle carrying passengers, mail and merchandise over established routes on definite schedule. We have seen it advance in speed from a maximum of forty miles an hour to a regular cruising speed of 180 miles an hour, or three miles a minute. We have seen it projecting itself into the realm of international trade and air-line routes pushed out into every corner of the inhabited earth. We have seen it become one of the most important instruments in warfare and at the same time one of the most important agencies in exploration and relief.

In the last decade we have seen the airplane make more rapid development in the matter of speed, safety, comfort and popular use than has been made by any other vehicle of human transport in the same length of time. In fact its progress has been so fundamental and vital that aviation has steadily advanced through all the years of world depression when other activities have slumped or stood still. We have seen it grow from a ridiculed plaything of cranks to one of the important industries of the world.

Increase in Air Traffic

The volume of traffic on the air lines of the United States has grown from 800,000 pounds in 1926 to 8,000,000 in 1932; passengers from about 5,700 carried in 1926 to 536,000 in 1932; express from 3,500 pounds in 1926 to 1,500,000 in 1932. Miles flown by scheduled operators were 4,000,000 in 1926 and they exceeded 50,000,000 in 1932. The gain in passenger and express traffic in the first quarter of this year, the latest figures available as this is written, was 27 per cent. Air-mail poundage slumped 22 per cent., the traffic still feeling the effect of the rate increase which the Post Office put in effect a year ago. Air-mail poundage did, however, show a gain in April.

P. C. Johnson, president of United Air Lines, says this summer will mark the great-

est increase in speed in the history of commercial air transport. From 1920 to 1927 the typical cruising speed of commercial planes was less than 100 miles an hour. The average speed of airplanes operating last year on regular schedule was about 115 miles an hour. Mr. Johnson's company has just placed in service the first twenty of a fleet of sixty new-type, low-wing, all-metal Boeing monoplanes, which carry ten passengers, two pilots, a stewardess, mail and express at a top speed of 190 miles an hour.

We have, in short, come to rely upon the heavier-than-air machine as an emergency agent that can go where no other vehicle can go with the speed of the wind and a more than reasonable degree of safety. We see it taking its place in the passenger transport and commerce of the world with huge sums of money being invested in the extension of lines and the building of planes. So that to-day there are more miles flown, more passengers carried, and more pounds of mail and express carried on the scheduled air-transportation lines of the United States, according to J. S. Allard, vice-president of the Curtiss-Wright Corporation, than on all of the other transportation lines of the world combined.

Also we have seen great lighter-than-air ships developed far beyond the wildest dreams of twenty-five years ago and on a plan so gigantic that they threaten to become considerable competitors of the huge ocean liners. The *Savannah* crossed the Atlantic in 1819, and it was hard for the world to get to sleep that night for excitement. Last year the *Graf Zeppelin* made eighteen trips on regular schedule between Germany and Brazil. All these trips were completed exactly on schedule, excepting that on one occasion the *Graf* was one hour late. It is not considered first-page news by the New York newspapers any more when the *Graf* plies back and forth between Germany and Brazil, carrying pay-loads of passengers, mail and freight.

At the present moment you can leave New York a little after midnight by air and have your dinner in San Francisco the same evening. You can fly from New York to Chicago in less than five hours. And you can travel more comfortably by air, in the latest improved type of planes, than by any other mode of transportation. You can go to any point on the continent—Alaska, Mexico, Central America or South America all the

way by air, with perfect comfort and the advantage of much shorter time.

These are some of the actual, practical things being done to-day, but we must step back into the past year or so and note some of the more experimental things accomplished which point interestingly to what lies just ahead of us when these experiments are made practical and come into actual use.

It isn't long ago that a great seaplane dropped down in the harbor of New York with about 150 passengers dancing on the deck. It was the *DO-X*. It had twelve motors. It was a whale. But it isn't in commission now for the reason that it cost too much to operate it. It could cross the Atlantic—did cross the Atlantic—with a good load of passengers and crew, but nobody could make any money operating it until the cost was cut down.

And in the Future

And that is the situation with many of these experimental adventures in air transportation. They have found out how to do certain things, but they haven't discovered just yet how to make them pay. But that problem will be solved. Men in laboratories all over the world are working on those very problems and just as soon as necessary changes and refinements can be made so that somebody can make some money, there are millions of capital waiting to be invested and when that time comes we shall see the *DO-X*'s and other craft of the sort on regular schedule.

It has been demonstrated that men (and women) can fly across the Atlantic. General Balbo did it in command of a squadron of twenty-five airplanes, flying in formation from Rome to the Century of Progress and back. Men have flown around the world—Wiley Post, alone, in a little over a week's time. Last August Professor Piccard made a balloon trip into the stratosphere partly with the idea of learning if it were practicable to lay out an air line through the poisonous ether.

Everything in the air moves swiftly. Balbo's was a good stunt, a truly remarkable and strictly first-class achievement, and for a time it will be a sensation; but in the light of what has already been done in the air, five years from now it will seem like nothing more wonderful than was Glenn Curtiss's flight from Albany to New York in May of 1910.

The NRA at Grips With the Labor Problem

CALL it grasping the nettle, call it cutting the Gordian knot, the fact is that the NRA has stopped temporizing with its labor problem.

The President and General Johnson came to realize that disputes about collective bargaining were holding up the completion of codes, and that strikes were threatening the return of prosperity. And so, by two strokes, one ending the strike of 70,000 bituminous coal miners in Pennsylvania and the other creating a national arbitration board to cover all industry, the President is credited with having averted a threatened nationwide war between capital and labor which some Washington correspondents feared might prove to be the most serious since the last century.

In general, the appointment of this Mediation Board is hailed with relief by editors, who were beginning to worry about all these strike threats. The initiative seems to have come from the cooperating Labor Advisory Board and Industrial Advisory Board of the NRA. In a public statement an appeal was made to management and labor "that all causes of irritation and industrial discontent be removed as far as possible; that all concerned respect the rights of both employers and employees, avoid aggressive action which tends to provoke industrial discord, and strive earnestly and zealously to preserve industrial peace pending the adoption of the industrial codes applicable to all business, large and small."



THE AWKWARD SQUAD IS IMPROVING

—Thomas in the Detroit News

It was recommended that the President appoint an Arbitration Board consisting of:

Hon. Robert F. Wagner, United States Senator from New York, chairman; Dr. Leo Wolman, chairman of Labor Advisory Board of NRA; Walter C. Teagle, chairman of Industrial Advisory Board of NRA; William Green, John L. Lewis, Gerard Swope of General Electric and Louis E. Kirstein, a Boston merchant.

The idea is that this Board will settle controversies arising through differing inter-

pretations of the President's reemployment agreement and that it will establish subordinate local organizations as necessary. President Roosevelt promptly accepted the recommendations, appointed the men named and called the statement "an act of economic statesmanship" "on a par with Samuel Gompers's memorable war-time demand to preserve the status quo in labor disputes."

The first accomplishment of the new Board was the settlement in three hours of the Reading hosiery mills truce, which had been dragging on for eight weeks.

Correspondents at Hyde Park hear that Mr. Roosevelt considers this Board a temporary device, but that he hopes it will lead to some kind of a permanent system of the kind which will moderate industrial warfare in the future.

Why the Board Is Needed

Primarily this Board is intended as a stop-gap arrangement to preserve industrial peace pending adoption of codes for each industry under the Recovery Act, so Paul Hodges explains in the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*. "It is not to be confused with the permanent boards of labor relations which the Administration proposes to set up for each industry operating under codes of fair competition." As we are told further:

"The permanent plan is typified in the cotton-textile code. A national board of labor relations is established by the code itself, with broad authority and certain strong powers of compulsion to settle labor disputes within the cotton-textile industry. This national board is a sort of final court of appeals for employers and workers in the industry, and under it is created a system of State and local factory committees.

"It is the Administration's purpose to create similar boards for the coal, steel, and other major industries when codes for these industries are finally adopted."

But pending adoption the labor developments call for some kind of emergency measure. Organized labor had been carrying on its campaign to unionize open-shop and company-union industries. Stress was laid on the Recovery Act guaranty of the right of collective bargaining. Labor leaders, as Mr. Hodges reports, charged that "many employers were seizing, in advance, the opportunity to boost and control prices without proportionate reduction of hours of labor and increases in wages." They also charge that certain large employers were planning to fight unionization to the last ditch.

Two Reasons for Strikes

Two reasons for the recent outbreaks of labor trouble are noted by Bernard Kilgore in *The Wall Street Journal*. One has to do directly with NRA, and one does not:

"The latter is the simple fact that demand for labor has been picking up. This brings demands for better pay.

"A second reason for recent labor disturbances is to be seen in the clause of the National Industrial Recovery Act which provides that all codes, agreements and licenses issued under the law shall contain provisions which permit employees to 'organize and bargain collectively through representatives of their own choosing' and which assure employees and job-seekers that they shall not be forced to join a com-



New York Times Studio

SENATOR ROBERT F. WAGNER

A specialist on labor problems, who heads the new "peace labor board"

pany union or kept from 'joining, organizing or assisting' a labor organization of their own choosing."

Union Labor and the NRA

"The NRA is not carte blanche for a great union renaissance in the United States, neither is it a charter for new wage exploitation," is the way the *New Haven Journal-Courier* sums it all up.

But while the Government "professes an attitude of neutrality, and no doubt honestly so," the *Columbus Ohio State Journal* has "no doubt that all the NRA codes agreed to have a tendency to promote the interests of the American Federation of Labor."

On the other hand, *The New Republic* declares that the Administration attitude of "benevolent neutrality between employers and union labor" is a failure, and that "it should be abandoned in favor of the definite support of labor unions."

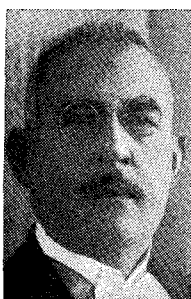
This is the point made by Mary Van Kleeck of the Russell Sage Foundation in resigning from the Federal Advisory Council of the United States Employment Service. Miss Van Kleeck is convinced that "only genuine collective bargaining through trade unions with the right to strike preserved and not discouraged can ensure the self-government in industry necessary to stabilize employment and raise wages."

Washington and Haiti Agree on a New Deal

By H. P. DAVIS

Author of "Black Democracy, The Story of Haiti"

AN agreement providing for the complete Haitianization of the Garde d'Haiti (the constabulary) by October 1, 1934, the withdrawal of the United States marines and the adjustment of our supervision of the finances of Haiti was signed at Port au Prince by United States Minister Norman Armour and Foreign Minister Albert Blanchet on August 7. This new deal with Haiti is an "executive agreement" which does not require ratification by the Senate of the United States or by the Haitian Legislature, and a study of the text indicates that the objections which inspired the rejection, by the Haitian Legislature, in September, 1932, of a treaty designed to accomplish practically the same ends have apparently been satisfactorily met.



Sténio Vincent
Haiti's President

A provision that the President of Haiti may "request" the designation of a military mission, with powers determined by him, composed of United States marines who have served in Haiti with the Garde, for the purpose of continuing the instruction and discipline of the Garde, is much more satisfactory to the Haitians than was the corresponding proposal in the rejected treaty.

The provision that this mission may be terminated on sixty days' notice by either party removes any possibility of future difficulty in the event that the President of Haiti decides to retain in the service any of the marines, some of whom are deservedly popular with the Haitians and greatly respected by them. The only restrictive measure in this agreement, in so far as the Garde is concerned, is the obligation of the Haitian Government to maintain strict discipline in the Garde and to apply "for this purpose the present regulations of the Garde d'Haiti." There seems to be nothing in this agreement regarding the Haitianization of the Garde to which the Haitians will seriously object.

One of the principal objections to the proposed treaty of September, 1932, was a clause in a note, which formed an integral part of the treaty, specifying that "if serious disturbances or other difficulties in Haiti, now unforeseen, should arise," it might prove impossible to carry out the Haitianization of the Garde, and therefore the withdrawal of the marines by the specified date, December 31, 1934.

In this new agreement complete Haitianization of the Garde is definitely fixed for October 1, 1934, and the withdrawal of the marine brigade, which has been maintained constantly in Haiti since the first brigade

was landed in 1915, is to commence on that date and be completed within 30 days.

Adjustment of financial matters offered more serious difficulties largely because of guaranties specified in the loan protocol of 1919 and the loan contract of 1922, under which the present foreign debt of Haiti was contracted.

Haitian opposition to the September, 1932, treaty claimed that the provisions in this instrument granted to the Fiscal Representative greater powers than those held by the Financial Adviser-General Receiver, and a committee appointed by the Legislature reported that this treaty, far from liquidating the treaty of 1915, merely aggravated the situation and did not conform to the recommendations of the Forbes Commission or the statements made by President Hoover at the time this commission was appointed (February, 1930).

The new agreement provides that on January 1, 1934, a "Fiscal Representative," appointed by the President of Haiti on the nomination of the President of the United States, is to supersede the present Financial Adviser-General Receiver.

A series of articles in the agreement defining the powers and duties of the Fiscal Representative are designed to protect amply the holders of Haitian bonds, but greatly curtail the power exercised by the Financial Adviser.

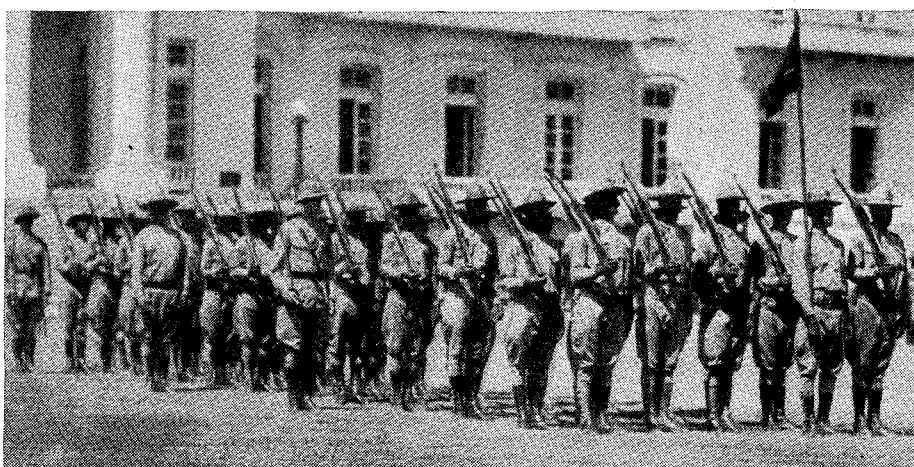
The Customs Service, the principal

to be credited to the Fiscal Representative, who is charged with the duty of including in the annual budget the amounts necessary for the regular service of the funded debt and other contractual obligations of the Government. The balance remaining may be appropriated among the various departments as the Government sees fit. But if the returns received during any one month are not sufficient to meet the service of the debt and collection expenses, the Government is pledged to make available the amount required to make up the difference.

In order to assure continued efficiency of the Garde the monthly allocations for this service are to be preferentially set aside in the National Bank for its use.

The Government undertakes that no new financial obligations will be assumed without the accord of the Fiscal Representative—unless ordinary revenues, after paying the expenses of the Government are adequate to assure final discharge of such obligations. The Government further agrees that it will not dispose of any of its investments without the approval of the Fiscal Representative. The custom-houses will, after January 1, 1934, have an exclusively Haitian personnel and the Americans employed by the office of the Fiscal Representative shall not exceed eighteen, about one-third of the number now employed in the office of the Financial Adviser-General Receiver.

In order to hasten the maturity of the out-



Garde d'Haiti in review before the National Palace

source of revenue of the Haitian Government, is to remain under the direction of the Fiscal Representative "until the complete amortization, or the prior refunding of the loan" of 1922.

On and after January 1, 1934, all moneys received by the Haitian Government will be deposited to the credit of the Government in the National Bank of Haiti, excepting amounts required for the payments in connection with the loan contracts which are

standing loans, which now amount to about \$12,000,000, and will normally be retired in or before 1944, the Haitian Government may, as rapidly as its resources will permit, buy on the open market bonds of the several series.

Finally, it is provided that any controversy which may arise regarding this agreement shall be submitted to arbitration in the event that settlement through diplomatic channels is found to be impracticable.

"Massacre" in Cuba Raises the Problem of Intervention

IS American intervention in Cuba justified by the Havana "massacre" of August 7?

That question captured the attention of American editors even as Havana was counting the twenty-one killed and the more than 140 wounded by soldiers and police, who fired upon a festive crowd celebrating the false news that President Machado was about to resign.

Certainly we can not "stand by and see Cuba lapse into absolute chaos," warns the *Manchester Union*. "Our own security forbids the perpetuation of conflict and disorder on our own doorstep."

That is true, a majority of our editors agree, but they also assert that every possible means of bringing peace to Cuba should be exhausted before resorting to intervention under the Platt Amendment.

In this situation the Roosevelt Administration has another delicate problem. On one hand, it faces the demands of other nations—notably Great Britain and Spain—that their nationals in Cuba be protected. On the other hand, it fears that intervention would be disastrous for two reasons: It would not bring real peace, since it would antagonize a large number of Cubans, and it also would be a severe blow to the President's plan for developing better relations with other Latin-American countries.

Overtures of Mr. Welles

The bloody clash of August 7, another in the long series of violent outbreaks marking the Machado régime, was all the more of a shock to the American people because of previous reports that our Ambassador to Cuba, Sumner Welles, was making good progress toward a settlement of the island's bitter political differences. Behind Mr. Welles's activities as mediator, we read, was a plan to ease Cuba's economic plight by reducing the tariff on sugar, her principal output.

Then came the outbreak. Rejoicing crowds, deceived by a false radio announcement that President Machado was about to retire, marched toward the Presidential Palace, only to be fired upon by soldiers and police.

Next day, when the stricken city again was calm, American correspondents sent dispatches that Ambassador Welles had proposed that President Machado retire, after naming a temporary successor acceptable to all political factions. But this appeared to make no impression upon Mr. Machado. In a statement to the *New York Times*, he declared that "I am, and will continue to be, the President," and "I am working for peace and order in Cuba and defending against revolution and anarchy the independence, sovereignty and the institutions of a republic that the people of the United States aided nobly to form."

On the same day that President Machado

declared a "state of war" in Cuba, as the general strike continued to spread, President Roosevelt at the summer White House at Hyde Park was discussing the situation with Oscar B. Cintas, Cuban Ambassador. They felt "that the problems of starvation and depression are of such immediate importance that every political problem should be met in the most patriotic spirit in order to improve conditions at the earliest possible moment."

"The President is determined to avoid armed intervention in Cuba if it is at all

States as well as for Cuba if intervention can be avoided," for "interfering in another country's affairs is always a thankless business." Then:

"Results of the 1906-1909 intervention were not too happy, and just now the United States is trying to prove its hands-off policy by withdrawing the marines from Nicaragua and Haiti.

"Through all the troubles of late years in Cuba Washington has clung to the sound interpretation of the famous Platt Amend-



Keystone

Havana Crowd Fleeing as Police Opened Fire

possible," said Ernest K. Lindley, correspondent of the *New York Herald Tribune*, "but is mindful of the danger that the Cuban strike and the state of warfare declared by President Machado will lead to a state of anarchy which may compel the United States to undertake its responsibilities to preserve order in Cuba."

Editors likewise recognize this peril.

"The situation seems to be dangerously near the point where it may become the duty of the United States to intervene," says the *Indianapolis Star*, and the *Cleveland Plain Dealer* remarks that the possibility of intervention "is obvious."

"There can be no further doubt that President Machado must resign or be ousted," declares *The Ohio State Journal*, and the *St. Louis Star and Times* believes that "if this attempt to get rid of Machado fails, the United States should either force him out or publicly announce that it no longer considers the Platt Amendment binding."

Expressing the view-point of a large number of papers, *The Christian Science Monitor* says that "it will be better for the United

ment announced by Elihu Root as Secretary of State.

"That was that the United States would intervene only to protect Cuba from foreign attack or to end actual anarchy. This is a wholesome recognition of the fact that self-government is a flower of slow and tender growth, to be developed no more by foreign than by domestic dictation.

"Only as Cubans assume political responsibility for themselves, even to making some of the educative blunders which teach the long lessons of democracy will they achieve that self-reliant trustworthiness which means freedom for nations as for individuals.

"Dictatorships—whether domestic or foreign—are difficult. And they are only by-paths on the road to self-government."

President Machado, denounced as a despot by his enemies, has faced a rising tide of opposition in the last two or three years. A veteran of the war against Spain, he was elected President in 1924. He announced he would serve only four years, but took the office again for a six-year term.

The Buyer's Responsibility in Recovery

Nira's success is not all up to the employer, the producer. If his goods do not move, if the consumer, in a word, does not do his fair share of consuming, the money spent by business in shortening work hours and increasing employment will be worse than wasted. We can expect nothing save

When General Johnson spoke at Cleveland recently, he told the consumers of the country—

"Whether a man is a worker or an employer, we are all consumers. It is what we buy and have and use that makes the increased business upon which the whole program depends. No employer can go on increasing pay-rolls without increased business. We are buyers, and the part of buyers is now to buy, or this plan will be a failure.

"You ought to buy, because buying supports your job. . . . If you don't spend now and get something, you will spend later for taxes and doles and get nothing."

There is wide-spread (tho not universal) approval of this plan. Bernard Kilgore in an analysis in *The Wall Street Journal* concedes that this "Buy Now" drive is superior to others because it fits into the general recovery plan.

The *Philadelphia Inquirer*, pointing to improved public psychology, insists that there must be a cessation of hoarding, while the *Minneapolis Tribune* believes that a steady flow, not a mere trickle of new buying power, is what is needed. Because, it continues—

"If this is not accomplished, industry can not hope to operate on the higher standards which the codes impose. It can not continue to pay higher wages for less work, or to maintain its present production schedules, unless the buyer does his part."



TIME TO LOOSEN UP
—Spencer in the *Omaha World-Herald*

another economic catastrophe as bad as that from which we now seem to be emerging.

Such, at any rate, is the argument which General Johnson, recovery administrator, has addressed to the public. Not, of course, that there are not many who profess to find grave flaws in his reasoning on the subject.

The Publishers' Code Draws Fire From Labor

The code offered by the American Newspaper Publishers Association to the National Recovery Administration found itself, like many similar documents, the immediate target of labor's fire.

The publishers, through Howard Davis, president of their association, emphasized their sympathy with NRA aims. But Charles P. Howard, president of the International Typographical Union, declared war on the code, according to the Associated Press, as "a trick to get the blue eagle without paying a cent."

The newspaper code, as published, provided for a maximum week of forty hours on the business and mechanical sides and allowed for a forty-four-hour week under certain circumstances for factory and mechanical workers and artisans. Technically, editors and reporters, classed as professionals, are exempt from the forty-hour ruling, but many papers are voluntarily putting reporters on that basis.

The code recognized collective bargaining, stipulated for fulfillment of existing contracts and agreements, and added:

"No employee shall be required to join any organization to secure or retain employment or to secure the benefits of this code,

and the right of every individual to refrain from joining any organization, and the right of employee and employer to bargain together free from interference by any third party, is hereby recognized."

Further stipulations were made against punitive overtime rates and the licensing provisions of the National Industrial Recovery Act, which, it is held, would interfere with the freedom of the press.

Mr. Howard, when he declared opposition to the code and announced union intention of submitting a substitute at public hearings, said, as reported by the Associated Press that "the code would tear down the closed shop system under which employers had agreed to hire only members of labor unions in good standing." This refers, of course, to the provision that no employee shall be required to join or refrain from joining any organization in order to "secure or retain employment."

"We shall also," the *New York Times* quotes Mr. Howard further, "oppose the forty- and forty-four-hour week proposed in the code."

The publishers contended that "if the country at large had kept its employment and payrolls on the level of the newspaper

industry, there would have been no need for any codes at all."

To this Mr. Howard replied, indirectly at least, when he said, "The members of the Typographical Union have spread employment by limiting themselves to five days per week for five days' pay."

Thomas Censures Kent

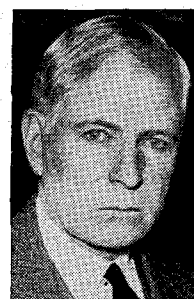
Senator Elmer Thomas of Oklahoma calls for Fred I. Kent's resignation as Foreign Exchange Controller of the New York Federal Reserve Bank. The Senator is a conspicuous leader of the inflationist group in Congress. What stirs him up now is Mr. Kent's article in the July 15 *LITERARY DIGEST* on the gold-standard. This article, explaining the gold standard, had a general pro-gold, anti-inflation flavor. The particular sentences that called forth the Senator's criticism are these:

"Because circumstances forced certain countries to reduce the gold content in their monetary unit due to the after-effect of the war, men talk about it as an economic process instead of an immoral process.

"The first need for having gold back of the dollar, that is to establish confidence, is destroyed if its gold content is to be a variable subject to political pressure created through agitation during time of hardship.

"The forces for disruption of our sound dollar were so great that the President, for its protection, was obliged to ask for power to control it."

It seems to Senator Thomas that Mr. Kent is here imputing to the President "the bad faith of having obtained from the Congress a delegation of powers, not with the motive of using them, but for the purpose of suppressing them, and by a subterfuge defeating the will of the legislative branch of the Government." Senator Thomas further charges Mr. Kent with practically saying that "if the President should reduce the gold content of the dollar, he would be not only faithless to his trust but guilty of an immoral act." As one of the supporters of the legislation in question the Senator states definitely that "these powers were delegated to the President with the intention of having them used. The clear intent of a large majority of the Congress was to proceed without delay to reduce the abnormal purchasing power of our dollar so that our burden of debt and fixed charges might again become supportable." So Mr. Kent is asked to retract the "imputation" that the President does not intend to use the inflationary powers given by Congress, and to resign his Federal Reserve office because he shows himself "at variance" with the Government's program. There is no indication that Mr. Kent will resign.



Wide World
Senator Thomas

Gambling Slot-Machines That Swallow Millions

BY WAYNE W. PARRISH

SUCKER money!

That's what public officials call the millions of pennies, nickels, dimes and quarters that go annually into gambling slot-machines.

Slot-machine gambling has become one of the nation's largest and most lucrative rackets—lucrative for the machine owners, but not for the gullible players. It is reported that the nation has been literally flooded with slot-machines in the past twenty-four months. The sucker-money intake has climbed into "big-business" figures.

Receipts for the nation run into millions of dollars a week, it is estimated. Officials merely shrug their shoulders when asked the extent of the racket. It is too widespread, too undercover, for accurate analysis. When the liquor business began to decline, racketeers discovered that big money could be made from slot-machines. A scattered, unorganized business was transformed into a "Class A" enterprise, and gangster murders, hi-jacking, recriminations and strong-arm methods became frequent. Wily lawyers were hired to find loopholes in gambling laws, with the result that police have found themselves hopelessly swamped against the rising tide of disguised gambling machines.

When Joseph V. McKee was Mayor of New York City he called this form of gambling the world's "meanest racket," because it preys on the "small fry" and children. But there is more than the purely moral side. The slot-machine used for gambling never gives the player an even break for his money. It is impossible to beat the machine by any manner of consistent playing. It is rigged to take his money and give nothing—in the end—in return. Other games of chance reward the player in proportion to his skill. But the unsuspecting slot-machine player, lured on by many attractive "come-ons" to risk his money in the hope of winning more money, rarely realizes what he's up against.

It is with a naive innocence and what officials call a perverted sense of humor that the slot-machine interests defend themselves in court. They maintain indignantly that their machines are mint and candy venders, that gambling is the farthest from their minds, and that if players use the machines for gambling they are doing so against the explicit instructions of the manufacturers. This is conceded to be an artless defense. A straight vending machine, such as those that vend magazines, apples and chewing-gum, does not need an intricate mechanism. A slot-machine of the gambling type looks like a miniature fortress when taken apart. Its mechanism

is complicated, and its methods of separating money from one's pocketbook are many and ingenious. Legitimate automatic vending-machine companies have no need to hide their affairs. The slot-machine industry is shrouded with mystery and secrecy. Its affairs are most private. Most of the machines are of fairly uniform construction. They vary only in details, depending on the necessity for evading a technicality in local laws, and are found in



Keystone

THE WAY OF THE TRANSGRESSOR

Destroying \$50,000 worth of Philadelphia slot-machines and gambling equipment

tens of thousands of cigar stores, confectioneries, speak-easies, pool-rooms and small restaurants.

Each machine has a coin slot at the top, marked for the proper coin denomination. The majority of the machines take nickels exclusively, altho in the Far West there are many machines that are equipped to take any size coin. Usually at the right-hand side is a lever which the player pulls to operate the mechanism. Covering the upper face of most of the machines is a glass plate, behind which revolve three wheels, with the edges toward the player. On the edges are pictorial subjects, or symbols, such as lemons (how appropriate!), cherries, bells, and usually a series of bars. The bars or their equivalent, are important to the player, for it is only when all three wheels come to a stop with the bars lined up that the machine releases the coveted "jack-pot," a collection of money or slugs to the value of \$2 to \$6. As part of the lure, the "jack-pot" is in full view of the player, but always behind shatter-proof glass.

Operation of the machine is simple for the player. Certainly no intelligence or skill is needed, or can any be used. The player drops in his coin, pulls the lever,

and the three wheels whirl. One by one the wheels catch in cogs and come to dramatic stops. What the player gets in return for his nickel depends on the combination of symbols on the wheels. If the three bars show in line, the jack-pot drops into an open receptacle and the player has made a ten-strike. But he may win other amounts (all in slugs), according to certain known combinations. He may receive two, four, six or eight slugs, which he may play over again in his quest for the jack-pot. Or he may get nothing, as is too often the case. Of course he can always obtain a package of mints or candy if he wishes, providing he has played a coin (mints never are obtainable on slugs), but few players in actual practise ever bother to take them.

Often the mint slot is jammed. If the player really wants mints he must ask the proprietor for them. But who wants the mints? They are of the cheapest sort, usually made of pure chalk thinly coated with flavoring. One official reports that the mints cost the shopkeeper five cents a hundred packages. This may be an exaggeration, but at most the cost is a fraction of a cent. The quality of the mints, or whatever merchandise is used, destroys any claim that the machines are straight vending machines.

What are the chances of winning?

As a matter of pure mathematics, the player has one chance in a thousand of winning a jack-pot on the common-type machine, providing the machine has not been rigged. That is a long chance, indeed. The player could use up \$50 in nickels before winning the big prize of a few dollars, altho in actual practise the player is bound to win additional slugs from time to time. These he can replay at full value, and cut down his cash outlay. Even so, the odds are so great that the only possible way the player can win is by "gambler's luck" in winning a jack-pot within the first few turns, and then quitting the game before he loses more money. But human beings aren't prone to stop there.

Prof. E. E. Free, of New York University, calculated the chances of winning (more properly, losing) on a common type of machine. His deductions show:

When the player drops a coin he has one chance in $8\frac{1}{3}$ of getting 2 slugs back; one chance in $12\frac{1}{2}$ of getting 4 slugs back; one chance in $8\frac{1}{3}$ of getting 8 slugs back; one chance in 250 of getting 12 slugs back; one chance in 500 of getting 16 slugs back; one chance in 1,000 of getting a jack-pot.

Methods of duping players and further aspects of the slot-machine racket will be considered in a subsequent article.

News and Comment From the National Capital

Professor Moley Yields His Seat at the President's Right Hand as the Price of Peace and Takes the Lead in the Anti-Kidnaping Campaign

WASHINGTON—Professor Moley's transfer to anti-kidnaping work is the first major casualty of the New Deal. While it is announced that he will resume State Department work in the fall or winter, no one realizes better than the Professor that he has lost the preferred place in the Presidential circle. No one is closer to the President to-day than is Secretary Ickes, whom he met after his election.

The shift was the price of peace in the State Department. Secretary Hull had left no doubt that he could not go on with a subordinate in the Department responsible directly to the President. Making the head of the "brain trust" an Assistant Secretary of State had left him with misgivings at the outset. The New Deal was hardly well under way before the Secretary of State became downright uncomfortable about it. Notwithstanding the Professor's considerate attitude, the Secretary could not help feeling that he was not master in his own house.

Considering the peculiar relationship between the President and Mr. Moley, this state of affairs might have gone on indefinitely. There was nothing Mr. Hull could do about it. The London Conference did it for him. Mr. Hull, now back at his desk, and undisputed boss in his own department, undoubtedly feels that it is verily an ill wind that blows nobody some good. Just before he left for London he was shocked to hear his assistant on the radio abandoning some of his objectives. Preparing to sail, he was puzzled to find his assistant sending along two secretaries in advance, accountable directly to Professor Moley.

Puzzling Developments

In London, beset by obstacle after obstacle, Mr. Hull read with bewilderment the news from Washington. Mr. Baruch was to "sit in" for Mr. Moley. The New York financier, Mr. Hull's personal friend holding tariff views in direct conflict with his own, was to be "Acting Secretary of State without portfolio," with access to the private cables. In the President's absence on vacation, he might even be "Acting President." Then a rapid-fire series of developments: Mr. Moley was flying to the President's schooner for "final instructions." The eyes of the world were upon him as he sailed from New York. Pending his arrival the World Conference marked time. Herbert

Bayard Swope, Mr. Baruch's right-hand man, was accompanying the President's "personal emissary" across the Atlantic.

It was an amazing spectacle. Staid British newspapers were exclaiming "Moley, Moley, Moley, Lord God Almighty!" Frank Kent, in his most incisive satirical vein, was

for a big drive on the kidnaping racket. Moley denials that he was resigning or being "switched to another post in the Government." Presidential announcement that he was being "detailed temporarily to make a survey of methods of combating racketeering, kidnaping, and other crimes. Emphasis on Professor Moley's peculiar qualifications for this sort of work, as a Professor of Criminology. Return of Mr. Hull Conference of the President and Mr. Hull with Mr. Moley, absent.

The President, with his keen understanding of public psychology, had removed the Moley-Hull incident as an acute issue by the time the Secretary returned. It turned off the otherwise inevitable assumptions that the Secretary would invite a show-down. Mr. Moley had said he had no thought of, or reason to, resign as Assistant Secretary of State. Mr. Hull said he had no thought of resigning "now or hereafter." Mr. Moley is doing a work which is unquestionably important. Some say it is "right up his alley." Always a gentleman and good sportsman, the Professor may improve the opportunity to come back strong. Very probably he will be back

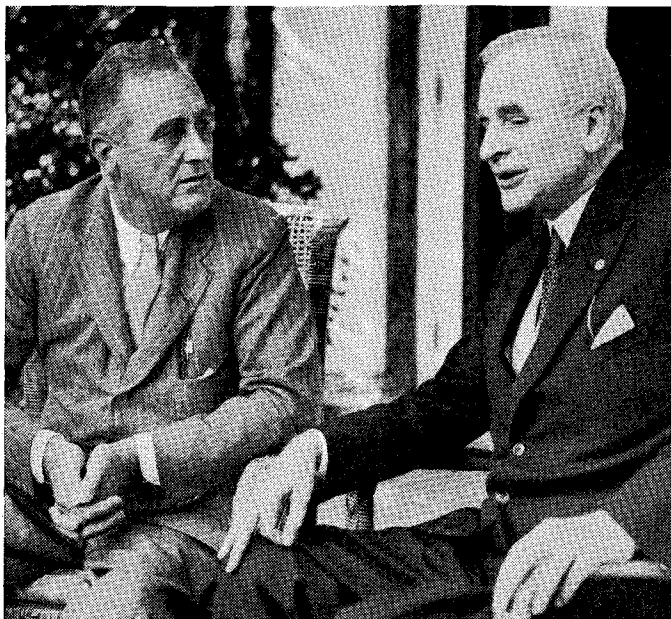
at the State Department. But the man who was the President's chief campaign adviser and his sole attendant in his historic interregnum conferences with Mr. Hoover will never again be the power in the Administration that he was in March, April and May. Another sits at the right hand of the President. And Professor Tugwell, his rival in the "brain trust," has decided that he doesn't want to go to Europe at all.

DIOGENES.

Captain Roosevelt

"The President formally becomes Captain Roosevelt, master mariner," says Rufus Steele in *The Christian Science Monitor*. "The title is conferred by the Boston Marine Society, founded in 1742, because of the Chief Executive's recent feat in sailing the yacht *Amberjack II* along the New England coast in heavy weather.

"This oldest society of its kind made President John Adams an honorary member in 1769, but without rank. For the skipper who could outsail a Cape storm, however, there must be real recognition—Watch Cap'n Roosevelt set his cap at a prideful and saltish rake."



Wide World

WERE THEY SETTLING MOLEY'S FATE?

Secretary Hull conferring with the President at the summer White House

wondering if Moley did not have to pinch himself in the morning and ask: "Am I Moley?" Four days of silence. Mr. Baruch failed to materialize as acting President or acting anything else. He didn't even go to the State Department.

The President reacted with a silence that thundered. Then a hurry call from the ship for an air-plane to rush the Professor to London. A stabilization agreement indorsed by Moley. A violent Presidential throw-down. Mr. Moley's exit. From shipboard a radio request to Charlie Michelson at London for the comment of the papers on the Moley departure. The Michelson reply: "Uncommented." Moley's quiet return to Washington. A sense of change. A few conferences with the President, but no dinner invitations, no social visits. Returning American delegates and observers. Widespread reports of Secretary Hull's displeasure. Newspaper dispatches that the Secretary, upon his return, would go to the President and ask "Who's who?" Reports that Moley had no particular duties. Official reports that he was back at the war-debt problem. Indications that the war-debt negotiations were dead for the time being.

A summons for Mr. Moley from the summer White House. Announcement of plans

They Stand Out From the Crowd

Mrs. Gifford Pinchot, tall, slender, red-headed, strike-aiding wife of Pennsylvania's Governor, is used to the public gaze, has a genius for attracting it, comes honestly by her knack for public affairs. Lloyd Stevens Bryce, an intimate of Theodore Roosevelt, once Minister to the Netherlands, was her father. She is wealthy, almost radical, a good campaigner, of swift intelligence, beautiful social grace. She dresses in yellow and mulberry red.



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Bruno Walter, part-time conductor of the New York Philharmonic-Symphony Orchestra, was recently consoled for being a "Non-Aryan." Excluded from Germany by the Nazi Government he led the second concert of the present Salzburg Festival season, and the applause given him, and Lotte Schoene, another ex-patriate, was glorified by showers of roses. Austria does not mix art and politics, and the enthusiasm of the supporters of these victims of racial abuse was rewarded by superb performances.



Father Bernard R. Hubbard, the "glacier priest," climbs into the craters of live Alaskan volcanoes and calls it fun. He has just returned from his seventh consecutive year of exploration with scientific data about the Akutan volcano, largest crater on the Aleutian Islands. Father Hubbard's quiet, risky feats in



the Arctic have never had any outside backing. He pays his own way. Between exploration trips he serves as head of the department of geology at Santa Clara University.

Dudley Cates, hammering away at his job of Assistant NRA Administrator for Labor, often works until one or two in the morning. Tall and slender, he has sparse, dark hair and a close-cropped mustache. He wears pince-nez glasses for reading.



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After leaving the University of California in 1911 he became an officer of a San Francisco bank, and then entered the insurance business in Chicago.

William W. Durbin has a hobby that may come in handy in his new job as Register of the Treasury. Mr. Durbin was chairman of the Ohio Democratic State Committee for many years, and turned his support to Roosevelt at the Chicago convention. But aside from politics his chief interest is magic. He is President of the International Brotherhood of Magicians. His home in Kenton, Ohio, is a rendezvous for prestidigitators from all over the world and he has what he calls his "Egyptian Theatre"



Courtesy of The Ohio State Journal

fully equipped for all the tricks of up-to-date magicians. So if any Treasury surpluses appear where deficits are expected it may be some of Mr. Durbin's magic—and then again it may not.

Hu Shih, fiery little "father of the Chinese renaissance," speaks for his country at the Institute of Pacific Relations in session at Banff, Canada. He is an ardent disciple of American ideals—health, sanitation, popular government, industrial progress.

Still in his forties, this scholarly little gentleman is a graduate of Columbia University, a disciple of Dr. John Dewey, and for fifteen years or more has popularized the best American ideas among millions of Chinese. Dr. Hu sums up his literary ideals in eight "Don'ts": "Don't use allusions; don't use old and trite words; don't use parallel phrases; don't avoid colloquial language; don't be high-sounding and stilted; don't exaggerate; don't imitate the ancients; don't speak mere words—say something!" He advises Chinese students to stop parading and agitating, and to attend to their studies. Hu Shih, says a colleague, "has touched the pulse of a nation and become the spokesman of thousands who hope to bring about the salvation of China."

What's the Name, Please?

Woodin—Secretary of Uncle Sam's Treasury—exactly as spelled; not *wode*, not *deen*.

Bacardi—maker of Cuban rum—*bah-cahr-dee'*, not *be-car'dy*.

Hrdlicka—Bohemian-American anthropologist—*her'dlich-ka*, with *ch* as in *church*.

Balbo—Italy's intrepid air general—*bahl'bo*.

Juliana—Netherlands' Crown Princess—The Dutch say *Yu-li-ah'na*.

—Frank H. Vizetelly.

Miss Helen Hall, on the most stifling July day the East Side has known in sixteen years, courageously threads her way through New York's ghetto, stops at a stately old house, is greeted lustily by mothers, children and babies in the hot roaring street, and enters the Henry Street Settlement to begin her duties as head worker, succeeding Miss Lillian D. Wald, who founded this most famous of New York City settlements just forty years ago. Tall, mild, placid, with steadfast blue eyes, Miss Hall is a native of New York.



Sir Hubert Wilkins, veteran of many a set-to with the Arctic and Antarctic, son of an Australian sheep rancher—and baronet, through his fame as an explorer—is again on his way to the bottom of the world. **Lady**



Keystone

Wilkins, whom he married shortly before his trip to the Arctic by submarine two years ago, is in this country. Next time, she says, she will go along—if necessary as ship's cook.

Sir Hubert's ruling passion is finding out what causes the weather. He believes the answer can be found in polar regions.

Miss Frances M. Robinson is "Robby" to Gen. Hugh S. Johnson, head of the NRA, and "Bobby" to some of the Washington news writers. "She is my manager," says General Johnson. As a matter of fact she is his secretary who always goes with him on his air trips from Washington to Cleveland or Detroit, as the case may be. She seems to enjoy the long hours and strenuous work, and when she and the General have a few minutes to themselves when traveling, they take time off to eat crab-meat ravigote. "Robby" is still in her early twenties, reddish-haired, inclined to plumpness, active, aggressive, shrill-voiced, witty, and, of course, a most competent secretary. She had been General Johnson's secretary in private life, and he took her with him when he went to Washington to run the NRA.



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The New Race in Navy Building

England, Japan and America Are Increasing Their Fleets Because Tokyo's Dissatisfaction With the 5-5-3 Ratio Threatens a Break in the Washington Treaty of 1922

PEACE in the Pacific, which was guaranteed by the Washington Treaty of 1922, limiting the principal navies of the world and defortifying the islands in the Western region of that ocean is gravely threatened, some think, by the new naval programs of Japan and the United States.

But Japan is forced to compete in navy building because of the "provocative" measures of the United States, the Osaka *Asahi* says sharply. And so it is that while these two countries should cooperate "they seem headed into a race promising disastrous consequences."

In England a substantial addition to the British Navy, to include several new powerful cruisers and destroyers, is being planned by the Admiralty. In opening Naval Week at Portsmouth Earl Jellicoe, former Admiral of the Fleet, issued the solemn warning that the time has come when Great Britain "must stop making gestures in order to return to safety," and he added: "We were very near to disaster in its worst form in April, 1917, when German submarines sank 155 British ships. It would have been a very hard thing if that should ever happen again. Yet in those days we had well over 100 cruisers, whereas we now have only 50; we had 350 destroyers then against only 150 now. Anybody can see that we are not erring on the side of safety."

By launching the biggest warship program in her history Japan has definitely decided to build up to the very limit of the Washington Treaty of 1922. That's one conspicuous feature of the new naval race. Another is the award of contracts by the United States for thirty-seven new vessels, costing \$238,000,000 in the second biggest project of the kind in this country. Both programs are to be completed by the end of 1936, notes William Philip Simms, Scripps-Howard Foreign Editor, in a Washington dispatch. In that year the 1922 Treaty will expire if any of the five signatories—Great Britain, the United States, Japan, France or Italy—is dissatisfied.

Japan has already indicated that she is far from satisfied with the 5-5-3 ratio which the Treaty fixed for Britain, America and herself. She wants approximate parity, and has warned that unless she gets it, she may serve notice of withdrawal. Neither Britain nor America, according to this informant, is prepared to yield. But whether Japan will carry out her threat of renouncing the Washington Treaty is a matter of dispute, it is said, both among service men and diplomats at the national capital.

By 1936 Japan, it is further pointed out, will be within striking distance of parity with the United States. She will have 772,000 tons as against 940,000 tons for this country. So if she should renounce the Washington Treaty and be free to build as she likes she will need less than 170,000 tons to achieve equality.

But if the treaty falls the United States

ica, quickly agreed to reduce and limit the type of ships in which this country excels. In certain quarters, we are told, President Roosevelt is believed to entertain hopes that "he may yet save Geneva's tottering disarmament efforts by a similar diplomacy."

A close-up of the Japanese frame of mind on the Navy question is presented in editorials cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST from the Japanese press. The independent and popular *Nichi-Nichi* predicts that there will again be strong competition between the Japanese and the United States navies, and it calls the American program a "distinct challenge, clearly due to Japan's withdrawal from the League." In explanation of the Japanese attitude this newspaper argues:

"Japan's probuilding advocates contend that the 5-5-3 ratio is excessive, exposing her to defeat. Therefore it is necessary to fill these deficiencies and work for a favorable position in 1935. Japan's replenishment is a factor toward world peace.

"Roy Howard advocates a strong navy to avoid a clash with Japan. Thus both big navy advocates claim they want peace but the filling of deficiencies and an indiscriminate increase are different things.

"We can not ignore the possibility of future trouble. We must not reject disarmament proposals, but the 5-5-3 ratio is impractical. Japan was coerced into acceptance, and this ratio must be corrected."

The opinion that Japan wishes to "correct the wrong" of the 5-5-3 ratio, into which it was forced, is held also by the Tokyo *Hochi*. As for the United States, it is natural that "they should build after a two-year holiday." But altho this daily believes the United States has no intention of bringing naval pressure on Japan and that it is "unthinkable" Japan should attack, nevertheless the American concentration in the Pacific is "most disturbing."

Among editorials cabled to THE LITERARY DIGEST from the English press, we find the London *Morning Post* impressed by the fact that the United States and Japan are engaged "in almost identical building programs which altogether add upward of sixty ships to the floating navies of the world." While reading no menace in these preparations this newspaper considers it "mere common prudence to be sure that the British Navy does not lag behind the rest of the world."



Admiral Sam (to Europa): "You're to follow my advice, lady, not my example."

—The Bulletin (Sydney, Australia)

will be at liberty to build as many naval bases as it pleases and to fortify its Pacific possessions until they become "veritable Gibaltars." It will also free America, Britain and the other Powers to launch unlimited building programs, and the feeling is that Japan is not anxious to see either of these possibilities become facts. Her finances are less able to stand the strain of a naval race, Mr. Simms holds, than those of any other major country. It is obvious that the more foreign fortifications and naval bases there are in the Western Pacific the weaker Japan will be by comparison.

Incidentally, we are reminded that America's present naval program is far from the biggest in her history. That of 1916 called for more than 400 vessels—including fourteen dreadnoughts, 288 destroyers and 120 submarines costing more than \$966,000,000. The very magnitude of the 1916 program is credited with bringing about the world's one successful Disarmament Conference—that at Washington in 1921-22. The other sea Powers, unable to compete with Amer-

Murmurs of U. S. Recognition of the U. S. S. R.

RECOGNITION of the Soviet Union has long been the dream of Soviet statesmen. But they dream practically. While it is admitted that such a diplomatic gesture from Washington would mean heightening of the prestige of the Soviet Government, both abroad and at home, and while it would also increase the possibility of large American credits, any proposal for "conditional recognition," it is said, would be refused by Moscow.

This impression was given to a Moscow correspondent of the *New York Herald Tribune* in connection with suggestions that there might be a probationary period of Soviet-American diplomatic relations, during which a "High Commissioner" or "Official Observer" would substitute temporarily for a full-fledged American Ambassador.

Izvestia, official organ of the Soviet Government in Moscow, puts the Russian attitude plain when it contends that the United States and other capitalistic countries have urgent need of doing business with Soviet Russia, which, it claims, has suffered no depression. According to the data gathered by the economic section of the League of Nations, it tells us, the total value of the imports and exports of 49 leading countries of the world fell off 35 per cent.—from what it used to be normally—in the first three months of the present year.

Now the Soviet Union, it is declared, is in a position to increase its imports, for its buying capacity is "growing every day, is based on the growing wealth of the Russian masses." That is why the Soviet delegation at the London Conference was able to offer to buy \$1,000,000,000 worth of various imports—in excess of the regular imports from abroad—"provided that adequate credits for this transaction should be granted to the Soviet Government."

Naturally such facts impress the capitalistic world, according to *Izvestia*, which calls attention to a resolution recently taken by the American-Russian Chamber of Commerce in New York City. Stressing the fact that the Soviet market is and will be "the

most attractive of the world markets" the resolution demands recognition of the Soviet Union by the United States and the granting of guaranties for long-term credits to the U.S.S.R. It was also urged that there should be a commercial treaty between the United States and Soviet Russia which would secure for American exporters "an equal opportunity with European countries for competition in the Soviet Union." Such opinions voiced in America prove there are serious business men in that country who know how to face realities, jubilantly exclaims *Izvestia*, and it adds:

"Should it be necessary, the Soviet Union could live very well without the capitalistic countries; but the capitalistic countries can not live without the Soviet Union. Would it not be more intelligent, then, for capitalistic countries to recognize the fact of the existence and of the healthy growth of a Socialistic State occupying one-sixth of the total territory of our planet?"

Contingent on early recognition of Russia by

the United States, we read in a Washington Universal Service press dispatch, an official delegation of forty Soviet trade experts is due to arrive in New York to consider purchase of nearly \$1,000,000,000 worth of American goods.



Copyright, 1933, by the Chicago Tribune

Aren't We Having Enough Trouble with the Machinery Without Letting Somebody Throw a Monkey Wrench Into It?
—Orr in the Chicago Tribune

Germany's Defiance of Britain and France

"Mind your own business" is in plain words what the German Government told Great Britain and France when they protested against Nazi propaganda in Austria.

Officially, however, the German Foreign Office said, "Germany regards this intervention in Austro-German difficulties as inadmissible." The curtness of the German reply to the British and French complaint is believed by some Berlin correspondents to be due to the fact that Italy did not associate herself with it, but merely gave a friendly hint of warning to the Germans. At the same time it is noted that there was no joint action by Britain and France. Their diplomatic representatives made separate calls at the German Foreign Office.

The charge against Germany is that the efforts of the German Nazi to overthrow the present Austrian Cabinet are in violation of the Versailles Treaty and of the spirit of the new Four-Power Pact. It was asserted that German airplanes have dropped propaganda pamphlets in Austria and that attacks on "the Government of Chancellor Engelbert Dollfuss have been broadcast from German radio stations."

In reply, as John Elliott points out in a Berlin copyright cable to the New York

Herald Tribune, the German Government denied that the Four-Power Pact could be applied, and also that any treaty violations on the part of Germany had occurred.

To the French accusation that the Germans have been sending out anti-Austrian propaganda nightly from the Munich radio station, the Germans answer by alleging that the French wireless station at Strasbourg in Alsace is sending anti-Hitler propaganda through the ether regularly across the Rhine into Germany. In the official communiqué of the German Government, this correspondent adds, it was declared that French and British financiers are interested in seeing the Dollfuss régime maintained in Austria.

If Hitler fails to stop immediately his interference with Austria's internal affairs the London *Daily Herald* is convinced that the peace of Central Europe will be endangered. Meanwhile London Associated Press dispatches report that the Italian Government has received assurances from Germany that every effort will be made to put a stop to the dropping of propaganda leaflets from airplanes over Austria and the broadcasting of attacks on the Austrian Government.



NONE SO BLIND!

—Talburt in the Washington Daily News

The Mystery Man of the German Government

DR. OTTO MEISSNER, who loves the news camera about as well as an American gang-murder suspect in the clutches of the police, is secretary to President Paul Hindenburg as he was to the late Friedrich Ebert, the Socialist saddler, that was Germany's first President. While the Hitlers, the Goebbels, and the Goerings strut in the foreground of the political stage, Dr. Meissner is content to work in the shadows of a quiet office at the back of No. 73 Wilhelmstrasse.

No posed picture of Dr. Meissner has



European

THE MAN BEHIND THE PRESIDENT

*Von Hindenburg and his secretary,
Dr. Otto Meissner*

ever been published. He never appears upon a public platform or before a microphone. He never issues a statement to the press, and grants no interviews. Few Germans know what he looks like. Fewer know the sound of his voice. Fewer still know what manner of man he is and to what he owes his comfortable continuance in office under two Presidents so divergent in principles and policies as to make Hoover and Roosevelt look like political twins. The rare person who does understand the situation, smiles when Meissner's name is mentioned. And if he feels he can trust you, he'll whisper behind a furtive hand: "He? Why, he is the real President of Germany."

It was he, those on the "inside" contend, and not von Hindenburg, who put Hitler in power. It was he and not Hitler, the wise ones say, who not only organized the great industrial leaders into the group that backed the Nationalist coup, but who actually extracted from them the hard cash that made it possible. It was he and not Hitler who formulated the plans for the drive against the Social-Democrats and the trades-unions.

It was he and not Hitler, or Goering, or Goebbels, so the gossip runs on, who, in this fight, conceived the notion of making the Communists the ostensible enemy, the public bugbear.

Why did Ebert pick Meissner for his secretary? Is Meissner a Socialist? Not at all. "Wer ist's?" the German "Who's Who," lists him as "*parteilos*"—a man without a party. Did Ebert, in the face of hundreds of "deserving" Socialists clamoring for the job, select Meissner because of what he believed to be his neutrality and because of his thorough knowledge of government procedure, protocol, tradition? Very likely.

Meissner is a career man. The son of the postmaster of Bischweiler, a town of less than 8,000 population in Alsace, where he was born fifty-three years ago, he has been in government service all his adult life. He started out as a clerk in the State railroad

administration of Alsace-Lorraine, which then, of course, was German territory. In 1914, he quit his job to fight with distinction and win a captaincy on the Eastern front, and upon his return was made a member of the Alsatian railroad directorate. For two years after that he worked quietly in the Berlin Foreign Office, finding time to write two books on political economy. In 1920, he suddenly appears as "chief of the President's office." Three years later, Ebert appointed him secretary to the President.

Why did von Hindenburg, when elected in 1925, retain him? Did he or his advisers discover that Meissner's "neutrality" was, perhaps, not all it was cracked up to be? Did Meissner's service record on the Eastern front under the old field-marshal have anything to do with the decision? The answers to those questions would go far toward explaining his extraordinary power.

Patino, the Bolivian Tin King

They say in Paris that no man living has hidden himself behind unseen walls with the completeness of Don Simon I. Patino, Bolivian Minister to France ever since the World War, and reputedly one of the five richest men in the world.

Yet his regal palace in the fashionable Avenue Foch houses not merely lifeless treasures. For there his real treasures are three daughters, one more beautiful than the others. When these girls were still in the bread-and-butter stage, relates a Paris correspondent of the *Vienna Neue Freie Presse*, elegant and accomplished wooers presented themselves in line. The choice of the eldest girl fell upon former King Alfonso's Court Marshal and intimate friend, the Marquis del Merito. The Bolivian captain of industry, Señor Linares, became the husband of the second of the Patino girls. The youngest is still unmarried, altho exciting reports of her engagement fly all about Paris. The brother of these exquisite ladies, Antenor, recently married the Princess de Bourbon.

Altho the origin of the house of Patino is modest enough, and even lowly, this informant goes on to say, the parents of the family have been far-seeing enough to retain the color of romance and the shimmer of adventure inevitably associated with a history such as theirs. Thirty years or so ago Don Simon Patino was a clerk and bookkeeper at La Paz. One day a backward creditor made over to him a bit of land in payment of a debt of about one hundred dollars. The optimistic Don Patino accepted the offer the moment it was made to him. The transaction cost Don Patino his job.

So he made up his mind to work the land for his own profit. Accompanied only by a couple of native Indian guides, having in his pocket only his small savings, he set forth from La Paz. He knew only that his

new estate was hundreds of feet above sea-level, at a dizzy height in a wilderness, remote from any human habitation. Determined not to let the grass grow under his feet, Patino went over the estate. Food and water had to be carried to the spot where he toiled. The Indian guides soon grew weary of seeking for treasures hidden somewhere, but never forthcoming. All Patino's native helpers abandoned him one by one. But Don Simon did not get discouraged. He worked the soil alone. In due time he uncovered a tin vein, or rather a vein which would in due time work out in the form of such a product. The monthly yield of one of his mines to-day amounts to incredible figures, and he has no less than a dozen such mines. The stream of profit into his bank accounts even in dull times is colossal.

Don Simon is a typical specimen of the Bolivian. Small of stature, swarthy, keen of eye, ever affable and delightful to talk to, Don Patino does not suggest that he is a great magnate and a conspicuous member of the diplomatic corps.

"Come with me to my workroom," says the Don, "and I will show you a model of one of my mines."

By contrast with the apartments of the rest of the palace, the workroom seems primitive. In a nook gleams something which at first glance might be taken for a huge aquarium. It is an electrically lit model of a mine with all its shafts accessible to sight and the whole contrivance covered with glass.



Underwood & Underwood

Don Patino

The Public Health Problem of Heart Disease

This Battle-Front of Modern Medicine Presents Not One Problem But Many—Some Types of Heart Disease Are Preventable, Others May Be

By DR. JOHN WYCKOFF

Dean of the Medical School of New York University, Vice-President of the American Heart Association

THE Statistical Bulletin of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company for February, 1933, makes the statement that out of every thousand white males born, over two hundred will eventually die of heart disease under present conditions.

The New York Department of Health Bulletin, August, 1928, states that "there is no doubt that the registered mortality from heart disease has increased enormously during the past quarter century."



Dr. John Wyckoff

De Porte of the New York State Department of Health writes in *The American Heart Journal*,

April, 1933, that "heart disease is the leading cause of death." He reports that the mortality rate per 100,000 of the six leading causes of death is as follows: heart disease, 277; cancer, all forms, 123; pneumonia, all forms, 102; accidents, 81; acute and chronic nephritis, 77; tuberculosis, 71.

The great prevalence of heart disease presents a very important health problem, and it is not one problem but many. There is not one heart disease but several.

The common forms of heart disease are those due to rheumatic infection, to syphilis, and to the degenerative diseases. In a study of the cause of heart disease at Bellevue Hospital in 1926, of a group of about 1,000 patients, 42 per cent. were rheumatic, 8.5 per cent. syphilitic and 22 per cent. arterio-sclerotic (degenerative). The remaining cases were found to be chiefly of unknown origin, and a few of toxic and congenital origin.

Whether rheumatic heart disease, a disease of childhood and young adult life, is increasing, is unknown. This dreadful scourge is being studied bacteriologically, epidemiologically and clinically in many centers, with the hope that a technique for prevention and cure may be developed.

Syphilitic heart disease is unnecessary. Prophylaxis in the American army during the World War showed clearly how easy it is to prevent syphilis. If syphilis is once controlled, syphilitic heart disease will disappear. Furthermore, early and persistent treatment of syphilis will usually prevent heart affections from this cause.

Many of the ancient scourges of humanity have yielded to the laboratory and better sanitary control. Now medical research has shifted to new battle-fields: heart disease, cancer, pneumonia, tuberculosis, and others. The problems presented by these diseases will be reviewed in THE LITERARY DIGEST in a series of special articles of which this is the first.

The degenerative forms of heart disease are probably increasing. These are due to "hardening of the arteries" with or without high blood-pressure. Much of this disease is due to growing old. It is natural that more people should develop degenerative forms of heart disease because, as diphtheria, typhoid and other infectious diseases have been conquered, more people grow old. That portion of degenerative diseases which are due to premature change is another problem and one which is in the forefront of the consciousness of all those interested in public health as well as private health.

There are many theories as to the cause of premature senescence and early arteriosclerosis, but the surface of this extremely important subject has only been scratched by investigators. There is little objective evidence at present as to what may be the reason for this great cause of death in the late forties and early fifties, if one excludes obesity and heredity. That there are other causes is apparent, for the disease develops in many individuals who are not obese, and whose antecedents enjoyed long life.

The whole subject of arteriosclerosis is

fascinating. The Josiah Macy Jr. Foundation during the last year had a survey made of our present-day knowledge of arteriosclerosis by some twenty authorities.

In the summary of this study, Alfred Cohn of the Rockefeller Institute makes clear one great difficulty in our understanding of this process. Is it a disease? It must come to all under the natural course of events unless some accident cuts short our life.

In closing the summary he writes, "Arteriosclerosis is a domain in which what is natural and what is forced by the circumstances of living seem for the moment unprofitably confused. Unraveling the tangled skein will no doubt continue to be difficult, but the subject is nevertheless the outstanding one which illustrates a most baffling and elusive barrier to the understanding by men of their personal destinies."

That some of the reported increase in various types of heart disease is more apparent than real, many believe. With the great increase in knowledge of the heart diseases during the past thirty years, many deaths formerly attributed to nephritis, apoplexy, and other degenerative diseases have been labeled heart disease.

Bolduan and Bolduan make this clear in *The Journal of Preventive Medicine*. They state that statistics based on the registered deaths from heart disease alone are fallacious, unless deaths registered under apoplexy, arterial disease, nephritis and senility are included. In other words, they believe that the increased number of deaths due to heart disease is chiefly due to the fact that the labels used now are different rather than that there is an actual increase in the disease.

In the early days of medicine the labels used to denote sickness were names of symptoms, and heart disease was frequently called dropsy or asthma. Later, labels changed and diseases were called after such structural changes as, for example, "adhesive pericarditis" or "mitral stenosis."

Medicine has gradually learned more of the cause of disease and we now hear the terms rheumatic, syphilitic and arteriosclerotic heart disease.

A process which affects the heart often affects the blood-vessels and not infrequently other organs. If a single label used to denote such an illness does not include all organs diseased, the cause obviously may be erroneously expressed.



Courtesy Heart Committee, the New York Tuberculosis and Health Association

AN EXAMINATION IN A HEART CLINIC

The patient and the nurse both anxiously await the result

How Old Is the Human Race?

Man is no "recent experiment" on this earth, as many anthropologists have believed. He may in fact be 20,000,000 years old, instead of a mere million or so.

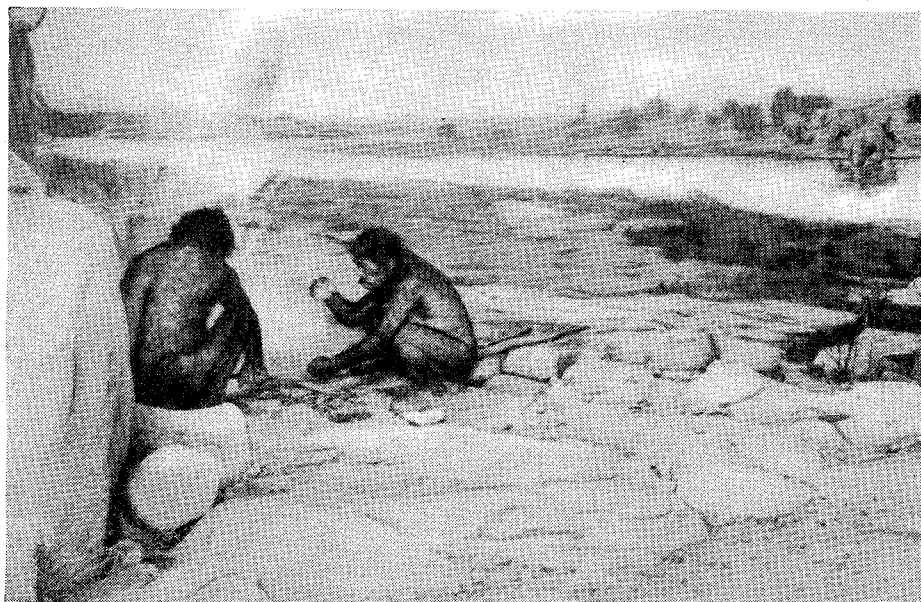
This is the opinion, at any rate, of Sir Arthur Smith Woodward, eminent British anthropologist, who told the International Geological Congress at Washington recently that human fragments found a few months ago by Dr. L. B. S. Leakey in Tanganyika Territory, southeastern Africa, not only indicate great antiquity for men of modern type, but also suggest that the birthplace of human beings was in Africa.

Both of these ideas run counter to

remote offshoots of early stages in evolution at the center.

On the same supposition, the second offshoot was probably Neanderthal or Moustertian man, who was very widely distributed throughout Europe 500,000 years or so ago. The British anthropologist believes that the Neanderthal men died out without descendants. All the men of to-day in his opinion are the progeny of a still later wave.

The question is by no means settled, despite the weight of Sir Arthur Smith Woodward's opinion. The matter partly depends, of course, upon what stage in the



© Field Museum of Natural History

Chellean Men of 250,000 years ago in life-size restoration

opinions formerly held. It had been believed that mankind first reached human or semi-human status shortly before or during the glacial periods about 1,000,000 years ago.

The age of the Tanganyika finds is determined by the bones of other animals, now extinct, associated with them. Determination of the age of these depends in turn upon a long chain of circumstantial evidence. It is possible that the associated animals did not become extinct in Africa as quickly as elsewhere, in which case Sir Arthur's chronology might be wrong.

However, a theory attributed to the late Dr. W. D. Matthew lends support to it. If each race of animals evolved at a single center, a succession of waves of increasingly differentiated genera very likely radiated outward from that center. The latest and highest types would be found in the actual place of evolution, surrounded by rings of less advanced types of lower and lower degree.

By this theory, if *homo sapiens* began at a center in Africa, the Piltdown man, Java man and Peking man (all of whom were living at the same time, about 1,000,000 years ago, at the extreme edges of Europe and Asia) may have been the displaced

evolutionary process is to be called the beginning.

Most of the older theories assume that man began in Europe or Asia. Almost simultaneously with Sir Arthur's argument in favor of Africa came word that another scientist, Gregory Mason, archeologist of the University of Pennsylvania Museum, was finding evidence that man developed neither in Europe, Asia or Africa, but in America.

Apes of anthropoid type found in Honduras, and fossils of a creature known as tarsius, part ape and part tree shrew, in Wyoming, are linked by Professor Mason with man, for these creatures are possibly ancestral to him. The scientist has now gone to Central America to make a study of the apes.

Both Sir Arthur and Professor Mason may be right, for the latter is apparently studying a more remote "beginning" than that which may have occurred in Africa. Whether or not man began on this hemisphere, little evidence of pre-glacial Americans has been discovered. Archeological finds of the last two or three years have shown, however, that various races, probably from Asia, have lived here at different times for at least 20,000 years.

In view of the renewed interest in this fascinating question, the Field Museum of Natural History, Chicago, chose an auspicious time to open its new "Hall of the Stone Age of the Old World." The principal feature is a series of eight dioramas containing life-size restorations of the prehistoric ancestors of the human race, with settings reproducing the caves, rock shelters, lake dwellings and other primitive habitations they once occupied.

The exhibits represent results of years of research, several museum expeditions and intensive collecting of archeological material. The life-size figures of various types of prehistoric men, in characteristic attitudes, are the work of the sculptor Frederick Blaschke. The first of the dioramas represents a scene of the Chellean period, approximately 250,000 years ago; the last a group of Swiss Lake Dwellers, who lived almost at the dawn of recorded history.

The Birth of a New Science

For two generations scientific men have studied the earth's rocks under microscopes; it might be thought that little new knowledge could be gained by further research in this direction.

But now comes Prof. Bruno Sander of the University of Innsbruck, Tyrol, Austria, with the announcement that he has discovered patterns in the crystalline structure of rocks that reveal the direction, magnitude and nature of the forces that shaped the earth's crust.

After twenty years of study in his native Alps, Professor Sander has been able to organize this novel type of rock study into the rudiments of a new geological science which he has named "petrofabrics." He recently revealed how a study of petrofabrics can be made to indicate the forces at work in the creation of mountains.

It is done by taking little chips from various locations, grinding them thin enough to reveal their crystalline structure, and examining them under the microscope. Each tiny crystal has its own special lines, the direction of each line showing the direction of the force that entered into the building of that part of the earth's crust. The lines in each crystal are bits of "frozen motion"—clues left in the fabric of the rock to show how it was made.

The various parts of these patterns are carefully observed and later fitted together, like the pieces of an intricate three-dimensional jig-saw puzzle. When enough pieces have been examined from various locations, the lines will show in elaborate detail how the mountain was built.

Professor Sander says his method works with igneous or heat-formed rocks as well as with sedimentary or water-formed ones. He believes it possible, when the new science has been further developed, to work out methods of correlating various kinds of rocks and thus learning something about their age as well as the forces that made them.

Attacking the Problem of Chronic Illness

THE term "the aged and chronically ill" has been used so long that most persons think of chronic illness as synonymous with old age.

That this notion is altogether wrong is shown by a census of persons incapacitated by chronic illnesses and under the care of welfare agencies in New York City. Of approximately 21,000 such persons, 7,000 were children under sixteen years old, considerably more than half were under forty-five, and only a fifth were seventy or over.

Again, tho it is customary to think of chronic illness as the concern of only a few, it is actually an almost universal problem. Surveys indicate that there is hardly a person who is not affected by it at some time, either in his own life or through someone with whom he is closely associated.

An organized attack upon this problem is now being led by the Welfare Council of New York City, as a result of a study made under the direction of Miss Mary C. Jarrett. In her report, Miss Jarrett called the prevention of chronic disease "the most pressing health problem of to-day," and organized, intelligent treatment of the chronic sick "one of the most important problems of public welfare."



MISS MARY C. JARRETT

She says chronic illness is not necessarily incurable

Much of the chronic illness that exists to-day may be charged to the attitude on the part of physicians and the public that chronic disease is incurable, says Miss Jarrett.

"This error," she says, "is no longer excusable; for progress in medicine during the last half century has put the whole subject of chronic illness in a new light. As medicine progresses, the conception of incurability is constantly changing. When a doctor calls a patient 'incurable,' he is confessing his ignorance of the nature of the disease; or, to put it another way, to pronounce a patient incurable in the present state of medical knowledge places a serious responsibility on the physician and implies at times a greater knowledge than he possesses. Chronic invalidism is often the result of discontinuance of medical care when the acute symptoms have been relieved."

Altogether, the outlook for the chronically ill is definitely better. Surveys have recently been made in a number of States and cities to determine the extent of chronic illness and the facilities it demands. There are now a number of hospitals for chronic illness in the United States equipped and conducted according to the best standards of modern hospital service. Most important of all, there are evidences of a changing attitude toward chronic illness on the part of physicians and other groups concerned with public health.

Science Snap-shots

River Foretells Own Flood

Rivers can be made to foretell their own floods by means of a new gaging device that not only measures the water level upstream but broadcasts the information by short-wave radio. Irvin Ingerson, an engineer, is responsible for the device now in use at a gaging station on the Pitt River near Beiber, California, and at the Hat Creek station on Mount Lassen.

The device, similar to a telephone dial system working in reverse, translates the water movements into code radio signals. The receiver hears the code call of the station followed by buzzes indicating the height. Changes of depth are indicated long before the water reaches a danger level down stream.

Fresh-water Sharks

Sharks are usually considered sea creatures, but 200 miles from the ocean, in the waters of the Patuca River, Central America, there are sharks that thrive in fresh water, evidently sea sharks that have become adapted to river life.

They were discovered recently by Alan Paine, Dr. William D. Strong and Norman Haskell, of the Smithsonian Institution, who visited this little-known region in search of traces of ancient Mayan culture.

Cadmium Bearings

Cadmium, a metal now well known only to chemists and metallurgists, may join chromium, tungsten, magnesium and alumi-

num in the procession of metals that have marched out of the scientific laboratory into the familiarity of common daily use.

Research carried on by C. E. Swartz and A. J. Phillips, of the American Smelting and Refining Company, has shown that this metal, substituted for tin in babbitt, can be used for bearings that will operate satisfactorily at temperatures up to 570 degrees Fahrenheit.

Snakes May Die of Snake-bite

The old belief that venomous snakes are immune to their own bites and those of other poisonous reptiles may have to be revised.

H. K. Gloyd, of the University of Michigan, recently told members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science through *Science*, its official publication, of a case he had observed in which a rattlesnake had been killed by the bite of a cottonmouth moccasin. Death occurred in about seventy-three hours.

The Age of Yellowstone's Springs

Because Yellowstone Park's hot springs deposit travertine, a limestone-like substance containing minute quantities of radium, it is possible to ascertain their ages, according to Prof. Herman Schlundt, of the University of Missouri. The amount of radium varies according to the age of the deposit.

Professor Schlundt has determined the extinct springs atop Terrace Mountain to

be 14,000 years old. Minerva Terrace, Hy-men Terrace and Pulpit Terrace are very young—not more than 100. Liberty Cap, the cone of an extinct hot spring, is about 2,500 years old, and Hotel Terrace about 3,200.

Starch From Sweet Potatoes

A new industry, that of making high-grade starch from sweet potatoes, may arise as the result of a process reported to the American Chemical Society by Dr. F. H. Thurber of the United States Bureau of Chemistry and Soils.

Formerly sweet potato starch could not compete with imported white potato starch because of its grayish-yellow color. Dr. Thurber finds that this objectionable tint can be removed by alkaline sulfite solutions.

Twelve-Legged Sea-Spiders

Most land-spiders have eight legs, and so do the majority of sea-spiders, of which many kinds are known. About 100 years ago a ten-legged sea-spider was found off South Georgia, in the Antarctic, and since then others have been taken.

But Sir Douglas Mawson, during his recent Antarctic expedition, captured a sea-spider that topped them all, having six pairs of legs, it recently was revealed by Dr. W. T. Calman, of the British Museum, who is in charge of the work of examining the expedition's specimens. The twelve-legged spider was found at a depth of 1,200 feet.

Bergson's New Message on Dynamic Religion

The French Philosopher's Explanation of the Life Force, In Opposition to Static Morality, Is Hailed by Reviewers as a Spiritual Triumph

AT the age of 73 Henri Bergson sends into the world what may be his final message to bewildered mankind. The press of Europe acclaim "The Two Sources of Morality and Religion" (Paris, Alcan) as a world event, crowning the life work of the philosopher of creative evolution, as the Acropolis crowns Athens. In itself, Paris reviewers assure us, this book is a triumph of spirit over matter, since its composition was completed under the most painful circumstances: France's most illustrious living philosopher has long been the victim of acute headaches which oblige him to lie for long hours in a darkened room.

The book has lighted the fire of a controversy which rages throughout the religious and sectarian press. A certain section of the Catholic press interprets "The Two Sources" as an eloquent defence of the Christian saints. The *Semaine religieuse* devotes three numbers to M. E. Magnin's exposition of Bergson's theory of dynamic, as opposed to static, religion; and *La Vie Catholique* publishes the results of a two-hours' interview with the bedridden philosopher. On the other hand, remembering the Anglo-Jewish extraction of Henri Bergson, orthodox Jews express keen disappointment, as Aimé Pallière expressed it at a special meeting of the "Chema Israel," that this Jewish philosopher has not one word to say for the religion of his ancestors. "The prophets of Israel merit more than the 40 lines devoted to them in a volume of 343 pages."

Bergson's "Life Force"

From the accounts, criticisms and interpretations published by theologians, sociologists and others, we gather that Henri Bergson aims to visualize nothing less than the inner spiritual drama of the universe. "Bergson is not only a great philosopher, he is a magnificent writer," Sacha Guityr assures one interviewer. His mastery of metaphor, his uncanny power to give abstract problems an immediate and pressing significance, his architectural and dramatic skill, are all mobilized in this masterpiece, if we accept the judgment of Gaston Rageot. Behind the philosopher of the triumphant life-force stands a poet; behind the poet a seer, who now urges groaning, staggering Humanity to take up its load again. "Humanity does not yet know that its whole future depends upon this effort. Does mankind want to go on living? Mankind must then decide if it merely wants to live or to undertake the effort necessary for the fulfilment of this refractory planet of the essential function of the universe, which is a machine for the making of gods."

The life force, as Bergson visualizes it,

slumbers in the primordial rocks, trembles in plant life, becomes active in the animal kingdom, develops the almost miraculous power of instinct in the ant-hill and the bee-hive, and finally, in the human race, develops the powerful instrument of intelligence.

The problem of human intelligence is the conquest of material obstacles which thwart the march of the spirit. Perhaps, on other planets, Bergson hints, matter is not



Wide World

PHILOSOPHER, POET, PROPHET

Henri Louis Bergson, at 73, crowns his life-work with a book on religion

so stubborn, so difficult a problem. "But even so," to follow Aimé Pallière's account, "in the marvels of aviation, the prodigious utilization of radio-activity, in all the countless discoveries of science, the vital urge is triumphing in the guise of human intelligence and reveals itself as a powerful, admirable instrument of the spirit."

But this intelligence of ours is a double-edged sword. To the creation of human society, the sacrifice of the individual is often necessary for the commonweal. You may boast of your freedom, but actually you are free only in the most restricted sense. You are the prisoner of social necessities. Left to itself, the static morality of human society would demand of the individual a disinterestedness comparable to that exacted by the ant-hill or the bee-hive, where the insect, driven by the automatism of instinct, crawls to self-sacrifice.

To this static morality and "religion" Henri Bergson now opposes the dynamic, outflowing, creative, energetic religion of the innovators, the animators, the great saints of Christendom. In them the life-force—the *élan vital*—flows imperiously. They are the torch-bearers of that creative evolution which is the motive power of his system. The admirers quote these lines of Bergson:

"The inertia of Mankind has never given way except to the push of genius. The only societies which have ever made any progress have been those which have been wise enough to follow in the footsteps of some innovator. Always it has been the mystics who have led, and who must continue to lead, all civilized groups. Remembrance of what these souls have been, of what they have done, is deposited in the communal memory of Humanity.

"Each one of these privileged souls marks a certain stage attained in the march of life; each one manifests in some original form that love of Humanity which seems to mark the very essence of creative effort. This love flows outward in a torrent of vitality, spreads its contagious fire of enthusiasm, which is never completely extinguished, and which may always be re-kindled."

The true mystic, declares Bergson, finds an outlet for this inner fire—this vital urge—in "love, creation, action." Action is the true test. While the mystics of the Orient, and of ancient Greece, were content with passive contemplation and detachment, only the great saints of Christendom have succeeded in the complete realization of the spirit, by translating their inner vision into objective action.

Although he was born in Paris, October 19, 1859, the philosopher's parents, Michael and Kate Bergson, were of Anglo-Jewish descent. Cables from Paris inform us that a malady known as *hemicrania* has virtually incapacitated the exponent of creative evolution, that his home in Auteuil remains unoccupied for long periods, and that he may never attempt another book.

Off With Red Flannel

A superior Court Judge in Boston has decided that theological students need no longer be provided with red flannels by the Samaritan Female Society, which a century ago raised a fund, now amounting to \$12,836, to assist students for the ministry. In view of the changes which have taken place in popular taste, the court holds that the flaming undergarments may be dispensed with. The fund is available also for the care, nursing and medical attention of indigent theological students.

Egypt's Anti-Missionary Riots

An Egyptian girl, student in a missionary school in Cairo, who had been disciplined for unruly behavior, complained to the police that she had been beaten because she refused to be baptized in the Christian faith.

Like a match to tinder, the child's story kindled a fire among the Moslems, which, fanned by the local press, has developed into nation-wide fury against missionaries, both Catholic and Protestant. Subsequently, reports Joseph M. Levy in a wireless dispatch to the *New York Times*, a Coptic priest was badly beaten by a mob of Moslems, and two French Catholic nuns were set upon by another crowd of infuriated Moslems.

Charging that coercion is being used to convert native children to the Christian faith, Moslem dignitaries, headed by Sheikh El Maraghi, former rector of Al Azhar University, have organized a committee for "the defense of Islam," and have petitioned King Fuad to "save the Moslems from the evil intent of missionaries." The committee, writes Mr. Levy, has also petitioned the Government to promulgate a law preventing missionaries from influencing minor children and weak-minded adults to adopt Christianity, to repeal the law whereby missionary institutions are exempt from customs duties and other taxes, and to discontinue all subsidies to missionary schools.

Most of the Arabic papers, writes Mr. Levy, are appearing daily with huge front-page headlines reporting the latest developments in the campaign. In many cases their accusations are almost fantastic. They claim that missionaries resort even to hypnotism to attain their ends.

Abdul Kader Bey Hamza, the foremost Egyptian journalist, the editor of the *Daily Albalach* and the prime factor in the anti-missionary movement, said: "Our campaign against missionaries is still in its infancy and will be continued even more vehemently until they cease conversion activities and promise never to resume them."

"It is feared that, unless the campaign is checked soon," writes Mr. Levy, "it may develop into a general hatred of all foreigners here, which might result in the most serious consequences because of the extreme fanaticism of the Moslems where religion is concerned."

American schools under the direction of Protestant missionaries still function all over the Land of the Lotus, according to Judge Pierre Crabites, who was sent to Egypt by President Taft over twenty years ago as American Representative Judge of the Mixed Tribunals. These schools, he estimates, now have an average daily enrollment of more than 20,000 students. Until the recent riots, Judge Crabites assures us in *The Catholic World*, American missionaries were universally loved and respected. Egyptian boys and girls who attend the missionary schools are reported to

be the children, and even the grandchildren, of former students in the same classrooms.

Egypt still remains a veritable powder magazine of conflicting religions and fanatisms, Judge Crabites points out.

"In everything that touches the intimate relationships of life . . . it is the patriarch and rabbi who still act as the temporal judge of their nationals." To illustrate this chaos of conflicting faiths, Judge Crabites points out that Egypt recognizes fourteen distinct non-Mohammedan Egyptian "nations" inhabiting her soil, each with its own elaborate judicial machinery and each presided over by a temporal ruler.

These fourteen non-Islamic Egyptian watertight segments are: the Patriarchates of (1) the Orthodox Copts, (2) the Catholic Copts, (3) the Orthodox Greeks, (4) the Catholic Greeks, (5) the Maronites, (6) the Orthodox Armenians, (7) the Catholic Armenians, (8) the Catholic Chaldeans, (9) the Orthodox Syrians and (10) the Catholic Syrians. There are likewise three Rabbimates known as (1) the Sephardim, (2) the Caraites and (3) the Ashkenazi. The fourteenth in this enumeration is a Wakilate which takes charge of the different Protestant denominations. And, of course, Moslems are segregated from all of these "dogs of Christians and Jews."

Century of Upjohn Churches

One hundred years ago a New Bedford contractor and builder placed an advertisement in *The Mercury*, announcing that he could "neatly execute" architectural plans



Blank-Stoller, Inc.

Hobart Upjohn

and elevations. So began an architectural dynasty that has served the church faithfully for a century. Richard Upjohn was the founder of that firm, and his son, Richard Michell Upjohn, followed him. To-day his grandson Hobart perpetuates the Upjohn tradition in American church architecture.

There is no accurate record of the number of Upjohn churches, John Cushman Fistere writes in *The Churchman*, but more than 250 stand in the eastern and southern regions of the United States. "In New York State alone there are so many that it has been said one could set fire to the spires of Upjohn churches from New York to Buffalo without once losing sight of the flames. . . . The logical starting-point would be Trinity Church, at the head of Wall Street, designed by Richard Upjohn in 1838 and completed in 1840." These Upjohns, Mr. Fistere adds, early formed the habit of marrying clergymen's daughters. Hobart Upjohn married one; so did his father, his grandfather, and even his great-grandfather.

G. K. Chesterton Traces Hitler's Debt to Judaism

"Hitlerism is almost entirely of Jewish origin." So claims Gilbert Keith Chesterton, doughty old master of paradox. Writing in his own publication, *G. K.'s Weekly*, he claims that this statement is "strictly historical." Spicing his ingenious genealogy of Nazi ideals with a liberal bit of jovial malice, Chesterton frankly and flatly denies that those Nordic Teutons ever originated an idea of their own. The idea of Race these Wotan-worshippers "borrowed from a Frenchman named Gobineau." But, he claims, their greatest debt is to the Jews.



Wide World

G. K. Chesterton

"On top of that idea of Race, came the grand, imperial and insane idea of a Chosen Race, of a sacred seed that is, as the Kaiser said, the salt of the earth; of a people that is God's favorite and guided by him, in a sense in which he does not guide other and lesser peoples. And if anybody asks where anybody got that idea, there is only one possible or conceivable answer. He got it from the Jews."

Delving further into the past, Mr. Chesterton finds that when the Reformation tore the "Nordic" Germans away from the old idea of fellowship "in a faith open to all," they developed a passionate devotion to the Old Testament. Here, he says, is where the joke comes in:

"The Protestants now wish to select for destruction what nobody else except the Protestants had ever wanted to select and set apart for idolatry. . . . By concentrating on the ancient story of the Covenant with Israel, and losing the counterweight of the idea of the universal Church of Christendom, they grew more and more in the mood of seeing their religion as a mystical religion of Race."

The great "Prussian illusion of pride," this British Catholic claims, "is based on the Jewish idea of a holy house or family alone dedicated to heaven and therefore to triumph." Chesterton concludes:

"It is true that it all began with the power of the Jews; which has now ended with the persecution of the Jews. People like the Hitlerites never had any ideas of their own; they got this idea indirectly through the Protestants, that is primarily through the Prussians; but they got it originally from the Jews. In the Jews it has even a certain tragic grandeur; as of men separated and sealed and waiting for a unique destiny. But until we have utterly destroyed it among Christians, we shall never restore Christendom."

By the Jewish ideal of Race, G.K.C. insists, thousands of Jews have been "rabbed and ruined and driven from their homes."

Youth at the Helm in English Journalism

Lord Beaverbrook's Glorification of His Fiery Cubs Brings Forth a Spirited Defense of the Wisdom and Experience of Those Not So Young

LORD BEAVERBROOK is a believer in young men.

As a young man aged thirty-nine he realized his ideal of owning a fortune of a million pounds, and started in on his real career. He made this fortune through effecting the amalgamation of the cement mills of Canada; but he chose the wider field of English politics for his subsequent activities. His advance to the Knighthood, to a baronetcy and, finally, the peerage does not concern this story so much as his ownership of the string of *Express* newspapers in Great Britain, raised to a circulation of a million daily. "One of the greatest revolutions of our time in Britain was the decision to put youth in charge of *The Express*," writes George Malcolm Thomson in *The Daily Express* (London).

Mr. Thomson seems to see this as the English way of keeping up with the times:

"In Europe, the youth are giving the Fascist salute and hailing one Cæsar or another. In Britain, they are producing *The Express* and hailing themselves."

"These cubs are sharpening their claws on the world's news; taking on the jobs which used only to be given to men full of years and timidity; sprawling all over the delicate mechanism of the commercial side of the papers and extracting new and brilliant results from it; pulling the beards of statesmen more than twice their age; questioning, exploring, innovating, and achieving."

When they make mistakes they "pay the price with something between a frown and a grin." They know that Beaverbrook is "too busy to praise, and too fond of his newspaper and its fiery youth not to blame."

Here are some of his young men:

At Manchester is Max Aitken, Beaverbrook's son:

"He is in charge of the business side. He is twenty-three. He has had a first-class career already. He was sent to Glasgow to take charge of the management of the paper. He made a brilliant success of it. With Aitken at the business end and Thompson at the editorial, the Scottish *Daily Express* soared to the highest circulation level of all the Scottish newspapers."

"Aitken has this advantage: He stands well with the management of the business, and he is also hand in glove with the staff."

He is a trade unionist, having worked as a compositor. He has immense driving power. Works hard. Plays hard.

In the London office there is a galaxy of youth:

"Christiansen, the assistant editor, is twenty-nine. He is plump and cherubic in

the leader column like a torrent from the Welsh hills.

"Gordon Beckles is thirty, and stands six feet two.

"Beckles writes seriously. Master Dunn writes foolishly. He is twenty-six, looks twenty. He is the most lovable of them all. He is excellent company and talks the most agreeable nonsense. He writes the most agreeable nonsense too.

"On the business side of the London Office there is Rowley, who is thirty. He is in charge of the classified advertisements. Those are the small notices which make money for newspapers. Rowley sees that they make a great deal of money for *The Express*.

"The eaglets are tumbling about in the nest, stretching their wings and opening their beaks.

"Near by, an older bird watches them with an amused benevolent eye, not altogether devoid of cheerful malice. The malice springs from the fact that he is thinking what a rumpus these young birds of his are making in the world."

The Answer to Youth

All this skylarking couldn't please everybody, so Mr. Thomson's article was soon followed by one by A. Beverly Baxter, which Lord Beaverbrook has hospitably admitted to his columns:

"The picture was an exhilarating one. As the youthful precocities leaped almost from their prams to high office in the newspaper, so the doddering old fellows of forty-five were carried out on stretchers to be sent to the limbo of far-off forgotten things.

"The whole article was in keeping with the world-wide campaign for youth, the exaltation of the young, the canonization of inexperience, the sanctification of unripeness—the glorious gospel which is carrying Germany to its present spiritual and cultural heights.

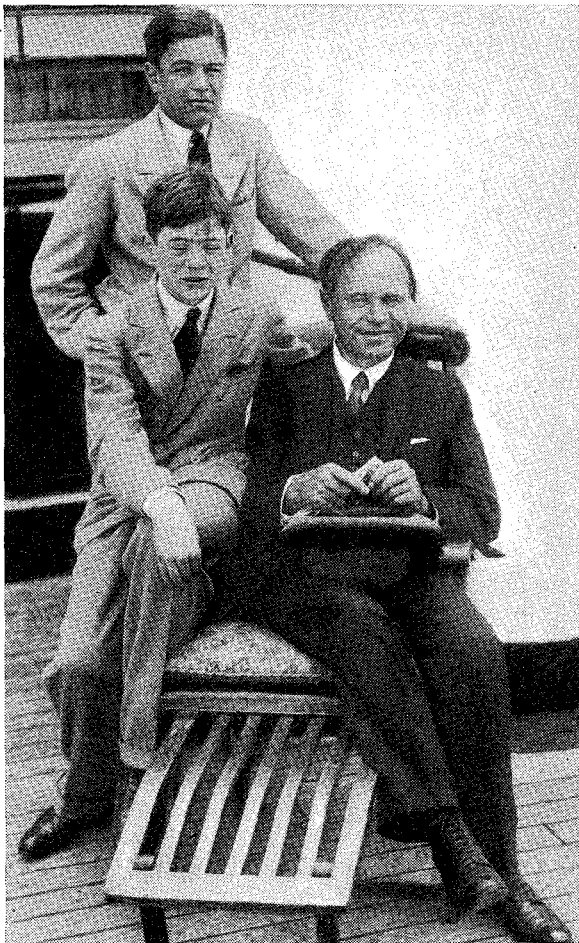
"Youth! Youth! Youth!

"Bunk. Bunk. Bunk.

"When God in His wisdom decreed that a man should live the full life from infancy to old age, did He intend that the last forty years should be spent in retreat, in defeat, in uselessness?

"Youth!

"When the full crisis of the Great War was realized, to whom did the nation turn? To a man ripe in experience, developed in mind, but with the heart of a boy. His name was Lloyd George."



Acme

TWO SONS AND A FATHER

*Lord Beaverbrook, with Max and Peter Aitken
(Max is standing)*

appearance. A humorist with a determined chin and a deceptively calm manner.

"Strube, the cartoonist, is forty-one. It is a great age. He is the most mature and the most brilliant of the group.

"He is the only indispensable man on the staff of *The Daily Express*. For there is no other Strube in the whole wide world. There is no other man who can put the philosophy of the British people into a daily pattern of comic lines.

"Frank Owen writes the leaders. He is a Welshman, twenty-seven years old. Once he was a member of Parliament. Now he has taken to politics. He writes with great concentration, and is ill-tempered if interrupted. His flow of ideas runs down

On the Screen

Experts on cinema esthetics invariably lament the production of motion pictures which are called "photographs of stage plays." It is their contention that screen dramas should be concerned essentially with movement and pictorial values, and that the quality of the camera work is more important than the distinction of the dialogue. Photoplays, they wisely proclaim, are visual and dynamic in their quality, and, unless they are to seem shallow imitations of the theater, they must depend on telling a story by sight, rather than by sound. The screen will never be the distinguished independent medium that it should be unless it escapes from its subservience to its older brother, the stage.

In theory and usually in practice this statement of a code of esthetics for the films holds good. Yet it happens from time to time that a picture which is definitely a "photographed stage play," rather than a true motion picture, will come along and will be effective and skillful enough to make one forget that it is not authentic cinema; that it is more dependent upon the good sense of its dialogue than upon its qualities of movement and visual flow. Such a photoplay is the current screen adaptation of Rose Franken's play, *Another Language*, which has been directed by Edward H. Griffith, an expert in the manufacture of such comparatively static stage works, with Helen Hayes and Robert Montgomery in the leading rôles. This drama, so successful on the stage two seasons ago, deals with the plight of a young wife who found that her husband belonged more to his family group than he did to her, and, although it is more concerned with creating the clannish spirit of the Hallam family than it is with its dramatic shrewdness, it is an honest and striking motion picture.

Her Bodyguard—The comedy of an actress who fell in love with the detective hired to guard her, done in a conventional manner which is amusing for the first fifteen minutes and then grows pretty feeble. With Edmund Lowe and Wynne Gibson.

Mary Stevens, M. D.—Miss Kay Francis as a girl doctor, who tries to interest herself more in science than in love. A potentially effective theme, which destroys itself by clumsy rambling from its subject matter.

No Marriage Ties—The story of a drunken newspaper man who becomes an advertising genius, done in a halting manner which the producers attempt to apologize for by telling you, in the last reel of the film, that the whole thing was a satire. Richard Dix has the central part.

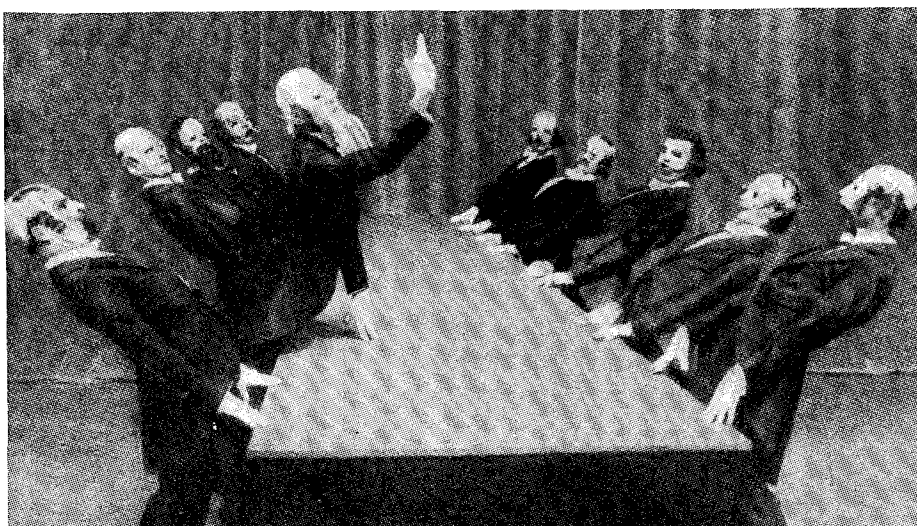
The Big Brain—A barber who becomes a wildcat stock operator: his rise and fall. Moderately interesting. ARGUS.

The Ballet Satirizes Conferences

One of the entertainments presented to the London public on the day the World Economic Conference opened was a ballet hailing from Germany.

It ran for a fortnight, and was going

he was trying to represent 'the destructive power of modern war.' Somehow the propagandist had crept in, and ingenious as were the dances and scenes, a sense of falsity obscured the effect. War which was



Congenital Idiots Exposed by a Ballet

strong when the Conference itself began to weaken.

Designed by a man named Kurt Jooss, its principal feature was named "The Green Table" and as H. W. A. describes it in *The Saturday Review* (London) it "opened with a cruel and macabre representation of congenital idiots who control the affairs of nations sitting around a table and behaving like the ghosts and skeletons of a lunatic dream."

This ballet might seem a bit of propaganda grateful to the present German Government but the fact is that Herr Jooss and his ballet company were banished from their home in Essen. It is not alone that some of its members were Jewish, but the master is said to love neither Statesmanship nor war as practiced today, and is disposed to be bitter with both. So Jooss and his company were packed over the frontier. Their welcome in London was enthusiastic. To resume:

"Their antics were so lifelike that they sent a shudder down the backbone, and it is surprising that some spectators were so deficient in a sense of humor as to laugh.

"The specter of War follows their grotesque maneuvers and all its horrors are emphasized. Yet those who die for the flag, the ideal, meet their end with a serenity which does not belong to the treacherous profiteer. The tragedies of women, mothers and wives are given their full emotional value, and the ballet ends with the Gentlemen in Black once again round their conference table, performing the same old antics.

"The Green Table' was impressive, but it did not ring quite true. The composer of the ballet had forgotten the main principle of his art and could not forget that

being held up as the plague and scourge from time to time became something more, or rather completely, universal, Death the Healer. The ballet fails because its composer tries to conceal from himself behind the grisly form of war the inevitable fact that suffering and death are the lot of all always."

German Concerts Censored

Germany is to keep watch on what its people hear in the realm of music.

A commission of four prominent musicians, says a correspondent of the *Wall Street Journal* (New York), are to act under the minister of culture to censor programs of all public concerts whether such programs are privately financed or State subsidized. He writes further:

"The purpose of the new commission is to exercise control over all musical rendition in Germany, to foster native musicians, to influence public performance of works of new German composers and to keep wide open all avenues of experience—and remuneration—to young artists.

"It is emphasized that the great musical traditions of Germany are to be perpetuated and that foreign artists of the first rank are not to be excluded from participation in any German operatic or concert performance. Nevertheless, the nationalistic keynote of the new program, coupled with its marked predilection for the new and the young, has given veteran musicians some food for thought. While it is freely conceded that opportunity should be created—since it is not waiting—for young composers and executives, it seems an unhappy augury that the entrance of young musicians should have been hastened by the hurried exit of the old—and tried."

About Books and Their Authors

BY HAROLD DE WOLF FULLER

Writers of fiction are still struggling with the limitations and possibilities of our post-war and machine-ridden civilization. Three novels just out approach this problem by routes that are remarkably similar. They will start discussion if one may judge by advance notices and effusive tributes. In each of these novels there is a sharp note of protest: Most of our institutions—our elaborate organization of man-power and horse-power, our philosophies, our fashions—are trivial. And in each, too, there is a supreme effort to escape to something bigger and more permanent. This avenue of escape proves to be love. In two of the novels, love between man and woman; in the other, love of beauty, the beauty of ancient Greece.

* * *

Try the Sky. By Francis Stuart (New York: the Macmillan Company; \$2.00). Mr. Stuart has written an impressionistic prose poem with a thread of narrative too slender to be called a plot. Its leading characters are none too distinct, hardly more than symbols—a young, dilettante Irishman living on the Continent and much in the society of a wistful Austrian girl of eighteen. Somehow these two must keep their great love from being swallowed up in the abyss of mundane things. Marriage might destroy it, tho passion, they at length admit, would not. The man follows at heel to the girl's pretty intuitions, many of them shaped by the spirit of the neighboring river Danube. Enter on this historic stream, in a motor-boat, an Englishman, a normal addict of the things of the flesh, and his American-Indian wife, a worshiper of the primeval spirit of the earth. Subsequently all four are joined by a German doctor obsessed with the idea of flying beyond the outermost limits in a plane, about which there is a great mystery. Here, then, is a chance for the lovers to try the sky in an effort to escape the abyss of earth and for the Indian princess, perhaps, to return to her worshiped earth of Canada. The moral is: love can be enjoyed securely only after escape from confusing actualities.

* * *

All Men Are Enemies. By Richard Aldington (New York: Doubleday, Doran and Company, Inc.; \$2.50). Mr. Aldington keeps much closer to the ground all the way and has many well-conceived scenes and characters. The hero is an English youth who, after an ardent affair with an Austrian girl on a Mediterranean island, had been caught up in the maelstrom of the war. Then comes his unsuccessful attempt to adjust himself to a conventional marriage in England and to all the shams that, in his estimation, comprise society, business, and government. Escape is inevitable, and he returns to the Mediterranean island to find his Austrian sweetheart still his, tho, as she admits, with body somewhat sullied through economic necessity.

The Snows of Helicon. By H. M. Tomlinson (New York: Harper and Brothers; \$2.50). Mr. Tomlinson's novel has about as slender a plot as that of "Try the Sky" and his preachment is no less insistent. Travers, the hero, is an architect of great buildings, but he knows secretly that in creating these huge structures he is compromising with life as it is now lived. He knows that classical beauty is what he craves and will fight for. When by chance he learns that Lord Snarge, an international financier, is planning, for commercial reasons, to destroy the Temple of Apollo at Colonna, gazed upon by the



Courtesy of Harper Brothers

H. M. TOMLINSON

snows of Helicon, he runs off from his beautiful wife and pursues this worthy capitalist in several countries in order to register his protest. His intercession is unavailing. The temple is razed by dynamite and Travers is buried in the ruins. At least he has sacrificed himself for his ideal of beauty. The reader will enjoy its lively descriptions and be stimulated by its sharp comments.

* * *

It is strange to observe that our forward-looking authors of today are reverting to devices as old as the French Revolution. In the confusion before and after that great conflict love, love of woman, love of beauty, was the force by which writers attempted to steady the world. Then, too, lovers in search of something permanent betook themselves to remote regions, particularly Switzerland, and how many times they looked to Greece for their solution! How many noble ideals were promulgated in far-off recesses of nature!

Admitting the interest of these stories and the sincerity of their protest, one is reminded of the warning of Robert Browning—that ideals can be attained as fully in crowded cities and should be as sturdy as the swarming mass of humanity.

Some Art Puzzles Solved?

People who have puzzled over "Surréalist" painters, Gertrude Stein and "The Nude Descending the Staircase," that drew its thousands of wondering spectators when exhibited in New York, will find something more to ponder over in *The Atlantic Monthly* (August).

Or they will give them all up as insolvable as before.

Below is a quotation from "The Autobiography of Alice B. Toklas," which has been attracting a good deal of attention. In the final paragraph of this odd work Alice B. Toklas confesses that Gertrude Stein wrote the autobiography.

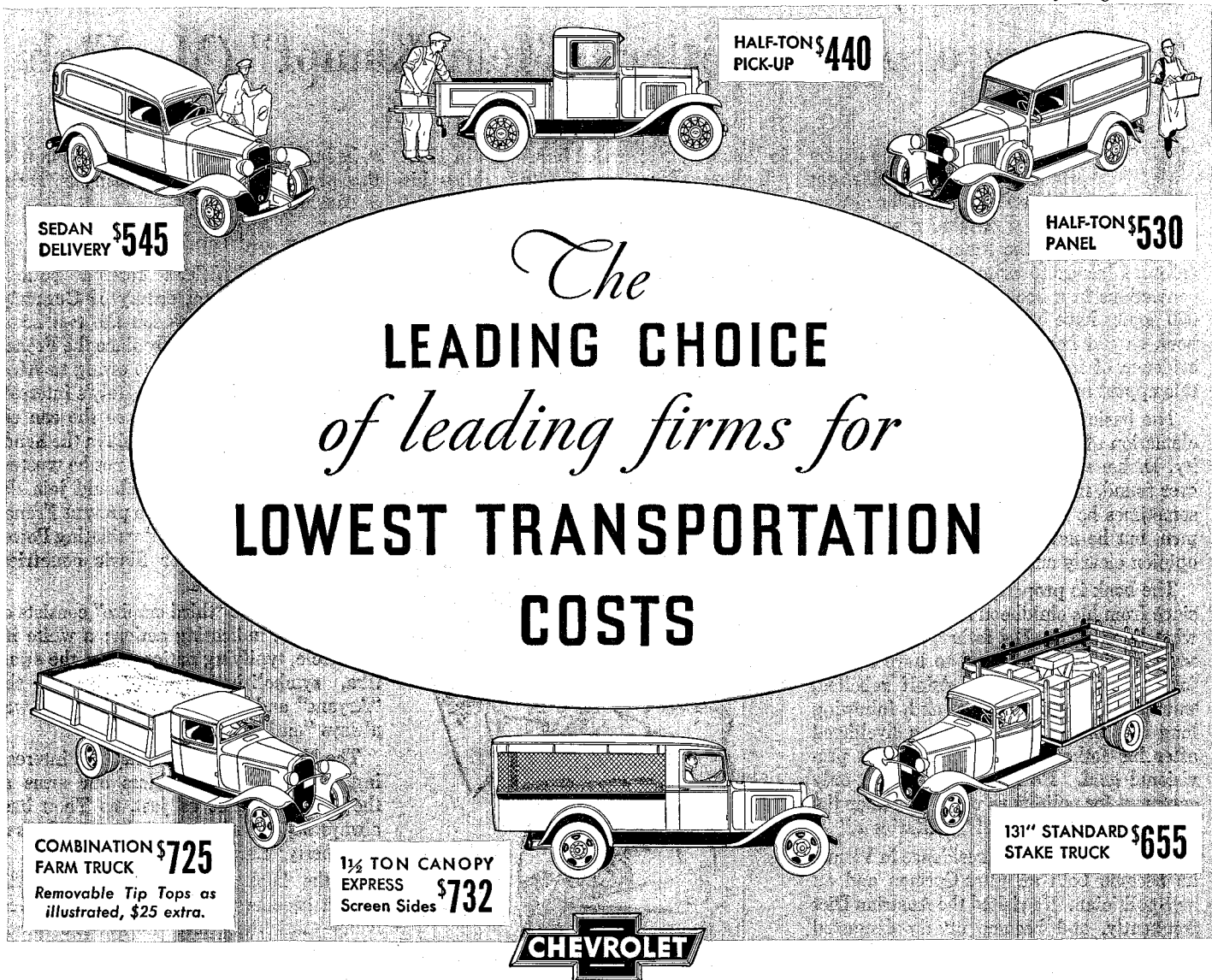
"The Surréalistes are the vulgarization of Picabia as Delaunay and his followers and the Futurists were the vulgarization of Picasso. Picabia had conceived and is struggling with the problem that a line should have the vibration of a musical sound, and that this vibration should be the result of conceiving the human form and the human face in so tenuous a fashion that it would induce such vibration in the line forming it. It is his way of achieving the disembodied. It was this idea that, conceived mathematically, influenced Marcel Duchamp and produced his 'The Nude Descending the Staircase.'

"All his life Picabia has struggled to dominate and achieve this conception. Gertrude Stein thinks that perhaps he is now approaching the solution of his problem. The Surréalistes, taking the manner for the matter as is the way of the vulgarizers, accept the line as having become vibrant and as therefore able in itself to inspire them to higher flights. He who is going to be the creator of the vibrant line knows that it is not yet created, and if it were it would not exist by itself; it would be dependent upon the emotion of the object which compels the vibration. So much for the creator and his followers.

"Gertrude Stein, in her work, has always been possessed by the intellectual passion for exactitude in the description of inner and outer reality. She has produced a simplification by this concentration, and as a result the destruction of associational emotion in poetry and prose. She knows that beauty, music, decoration, the result of emotion, should never be the cause; even events should not be the cause of emotion nor should they be the material of poetry and prose. Nor should emotion itself be the cause of poetry or prose. They should consist of either an outer or an inner reality.

"It was this conception of exactitude that made the close understanding between Gertrude Stein and Juan Gris.

"Juan Gris also conceived exactitude, but in him exactitude had a mystical basis. As a mystic it was necessary for him to be exact. In Gertrude Stein the necessity was intellectual, a pure passion for exactitude. It is because of this that her work has often been compared to that of mathematicians and by a certain French critic to the work of Bach."



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CHEVROLET

SIX-CYLINDER PASSENGER CARS AND TRUCKS

A Review of Adolf Hitler's "Mein Kampf" (My Fight)

BY DR. RUDOLPH M. BINDER.

WHEN Herr Hitler was sent to prison in April, 1924, he had no idea that he would be Prime Minister of Germany in 1933. The only idea which appealed to him at the time was to use his enforced leisure to write down his political convictions in a book of which about 500,000 copies have been sold. That a serious book should become a best seller is clear evidence of its wide appeal. On what is this appeal based?

The basic thought of the book is an acclamation of honest and vigorous personality. Dishonest and vacillating people, wherever found, incur his bitter scorn. He may sometimes be mistaken in his judgment of men, but he never hesitates to express his opinion clearly and sharply.

The book is properly called "My Fight," since from his childhood he had to fight for what he wanted. His father, a small Austrian official, had planned to have his son follow in his footsteps. Adolf rebelled, wanted to become an artist and, following long and bitter struggles for a livelihood after his father's death, attained his provisional goal. He had, at that time, only contempt for politicians whom he put on the same basis as inmates of "sanitariums."

During his prolonged residence in Vienna he became both an ultra-German and an anti-politician. He visited the Austrian Diet frequently, and became utterly disgusted with the vacillating policy of the dynasty which permitted constantly increasing inroads on the Austrian Germans by the Polish, Czech and Magyar representatives who made their demands in their native tongues. Here he also learned to know the bitter struggle of the poor for the mere necessities of life—and this injustice he placed at the door of the Jews. These experiences provided him with his two outstanding characteristics, super-Teutonism and Jew-hating.

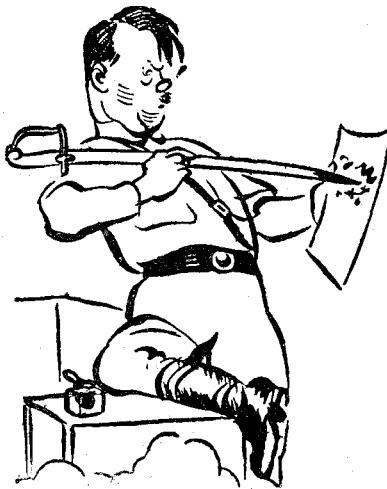
How Hitler Sees the Jew

The Slavs of different kinds have pursued only selfish policies, according to Hitler. They are without a culture of their own, but are anxious to reap the results of German culture, which he deems the highest. This Slav inroad is a danger to all culture, especially if it is accompanied by racial mixture. The only thing to do, consequently, is to keep Slavs and all non-Aryans—a term which Hitler reserves for the people of Teuton or Germanic descent, and only by sufferance to the Latins—out of Germany. The Jew is not only a non-Aryan, he is the money maker, exploiter and internationalist. This internationalism makes him a Socialist, Communist, or Bolshevik, as expediency may dictate; but always and everywhere he is the enemy of nationalism in the eyes of Adolf Hitler. Where he gains power he uses it for nationally destructive purposes, chiefly by means of the press, which he now controls in nearly every country.

In disgust about the mixture of races

in Vienna Hitler settled in Munich in 1912. "A thoroughly German city." How his heart rejoiced! But even this rose had thorns. Germany had formed an alliance with Austria-Hungary and Italy, a policy that should be "verboten." And Germany had nearly 10,000,000 voting Socialists, those internationalists with their destructive doctrines. When he went to Berlin, he found Jews there, prominent owing to their financial power. But—things were better than in Vienna.

The World War came. Hitler enlisted in a Bavarian regiment, fought well, was wounded, and sent to a hospital near Berlin. Here he thought he saw that the Jews



HITLER, THE AUTHOR

—Low in *The Evening Standard* (London)

and the Socialists were undermining the morale of the German people. They succeeded only too well, and the disgraceful Treaty of Versailles was forced upon Germany after it had capitulated to Socialism. Hitler was amazed at first, then stunned. All his dreams had gone awry. He took up politics to right the wrongs from which the Fatherland suffered. He was arrested, but not dismayed.

With a few friends he started the National Socialist party. Success was small, but he persevered. The Socialist government made so many mistakes that the people lost faith, and new parties sprang up almost overnight; they were based chiefly on vague ideas. Hitler had a chance and took it. He is carrying out the policies of his book.

Parliamentarianism must go; politicians are wind-bags, if not worse. The German people need building up physically and morally. Education has to be changed to give the children a real German training so that they will never under any circumstances marry non-Aryans. Jews and Socialists must be suppressed by all means. Only believers in the doctrines of the National Socialists can be allowed to teach, fill offices or occupy any other position of influence, for only they are honest and vigorously active. There can be no half-measures in this procedure. If Germany is

to be built up again, the least deviation from this program may prove disastrous, Hitler is convinced.

Germany and the World

How about Hitler's foreign policy? France is the mortal enemy of Germany, and no friendship between the two countries is possible, especially since the French people are a decadent race owing to Afro-European blood mixtures. Italy's interests clash with those of France, so she can co-operate with Germany. Russia in the hands of "Jewish Bolsheviks," can not be trusted. England, a Teuton power, should join the Fatherland in an alliance to prevent France from continuing to be the dominating Power on the Continent. For Slavic countries, Hitler has only scorn.

The flag of the "third empire" consists of a red basis, indicating action; a white inner circle, typifying nationalism; the swastika, symbolizing the victory of the "Aryans" and of creative work which was always "anti-Semitic."

The National Socialist prayer is interesting. "Almighty God, bless our arms at the right time; be as just, as Thou hast always been; judge now, when we deserve our liberty; Lord, bless our struggles."

If the book, published first in 1925, should become the political bible of Germany—and there are indications along that line—the Germans are likely to become the twentieth-century Puritans, but with the old Teutonic war lust.

One-Plot Writers

There might be many nominations, the late Edgar Wallace for one, for the rôle of "one-plot writers," whom O. O. McIntyre discusses in the *New York American*:

"A San Diego gentleman complains sharply about a brace of fiction writers whose plots are invariably the same. He says they belong to the 'That's my story-and-I'll-stick-to-it' school of writing. And he's upset. The late James Oliver Curwood admittedly had one plot and his characters were much the same. Yet he was able to make each novel appeal to all his readers year after year. His large book sales rarely varied."

No Escape for Shaw

But the London *Star* reports amusement:

"Bernard Shaw, I am told, is highly amused at the Nazis' latest ban on brains. Some weeks ago Mr. Shaw's works were ordered to be burned at the stake—the reason given being that their author was a Jew!

"It has now been announced by the Nazis that Mr. Shaw is not a Jew, but that his German translators are Jews. This, however, is enough in Nazi philosophy to justify the ban being continued."

There's no law...

against changing your mind



FIRST SPUD

DICK: "But I've tried them before."

RUTH: "I know. You think they taste menthol-y. But you'll change your mind, as I did, after you smoke a few."



10 SPUDS LATER

DICK: "I'd hate to admit I was wrong."

RUTH: "Losing the menthol taste, eh? Starting to like the tobacco flavor! And you thought you knew it all!"

TWO PACKS LATER

DICK: "Okay . . . you win, and this is one time I'm glad of it. I stopped tasting the menthol long ago. All I get now is straight tobacco flavor. But . . . it's still nice and cool, and it keeps my mouth kind of fresh. Know what I mean?"

RUTH: "Sure . . . *mouth-happiness!*"



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The Season Is Well Under Way With Growing Entry Lists, Successful Field Trials and Bench Shows, and Plans for the Improvement of Breeds

THE parade of pedigreed dogs through the summer and autumn shows has begun. Prospects are excellent that the season will be a banner one. Attendance is large. Entry lists, in a significant number of cases, have been well over the average. Many have set records.

Champions of previous years are repeating past performances in an impressive manner. Dr. A. A. Mitten's English setter, Ch. Blue Dan of Happy Valley, won his thirty-fifth best in show recently in Washington. Mrs. M. Hartley Dodge's white and lemon pointer, Ch. Nancoloth Beryl of Giralda, set a record for her breed when she took her thirtieth best in show at Mineola. John G. Bates's wire-haired fox-terrier, Epping Eveille of Blarney, and S. S. Van Dine's Scottish terrier, Heather Reveller, are very much in dogdom's limelight.

Ambitious plans are on foot for improvement of pointers and setters, plans which may later be extended to other breeds.

In short, the dog shows, in this year of the New Deal, have done anything but go to the dogs.

Successful Shows

Consider the success of important shows—

The Morris and Essex Kennel Club fixture, at the M. Hartley Dodge estate, Madison, New Jersey, known as the largest outdoor dog show in the world, was larger than ever—2,346 dogs in 2,694 entries, a record expected to stand for some time. At Greenwich, Connecticut, the second largest outdoor show in America had 1,057 dogs and 1,178 entries. The show of the National Capital Kennel Club in Washington also reached the highest point in its history in number of entries and in quality. There were 588 dogs in 880 entries. The thirteenth annual show of the Ladies' Kennel Association of America at Mineola, Long Island, was far above the average, with 710 dogs in 823 entries.

Other shows—at Cleveland, Chicago, St. Louis, Newark, Buffalo, and Boston, all showed improvement, if they did not, in all cases, set records.

Such circumstances augur well for the long series of shows and field trials that from this mid-August point on will blanket the country with every section and nearly half the States in the Union active.

Stimulation of Breeding

But of far more importance is the movement recently launched to bring closer together the interests of bench show and field trial owners of gun dogs, and to stimulate the breeding of show champions that are leaders in the field as well. This movement, which has crystallized in the organization of the Eastern Field Trial Club, at the outset took in only the pointer and setter groups. It is greatly desired, and not un-

they consider misplaced emphasis. In many countries a gun dog, no matter how many show points it may boast, may not have the title, "champion," unless it has proved in the field that "the show career has not robbed it of the power to do the work for which it was intended." Other breeds come under this rule in England—the Sealyham, for example, which must prove in practise that it can "bring game out of the ground," which is what short-

legged terriers are supposed to do. In Norway, the same requirement to prove working ability is imposed on the elk-hound.

In all this we seem to have a somewhat more understanding version of the classic argument over canine looks versus canine brains—an argument all too often based on the assumption that in a dog intelligence and beauty are mutually exclusive qualities.

The debate based on this notion is one in which the voices of those who really know dogs are not heard often enough. Men and women of genuine familiarity with dogs and dog problems "are busy folk, not greatly given to literary exercise," as the kennel editor of the London *Morning Post* has it.

Now and then a real dog lover—one who prefers field trials and sheep or police dog trials to bench shows—does raise his voice to argue that while breeding for points does not necessarily eliminate intelligence, the show dog, because of its public life, has little or no chance to develop mentally.

The beauty vs. brains, thoroughbred vs. mutt debate may be encountered in any country where the exhibition of pedigreed dogs is an established custom. Recently it has enlivened England, and the *Morning Post* writer, already cited, comments with spirit:

"'Breeding for show,' whatever it may sound like to unaccustomed ears, means, in fact, breeding by selective mating and studiously correct dietary rearing to produce the finest possible all-around individual types of dogs, in all the eighty recognized varieties. This admirable object has been so immensely helped by dog shows . . . as fully to justify the belief of the Kennel Club and leading authorities, that, without them, there would not be a single breed in existence to-day within generations of the magnificent level of type and quality which has been reached by most of them."



Acme

Judging Irish Setters at a New Jersey Show

likely, however, that it will be extended to take in other working breeds.

Robert F. Maloney of Pittsburgh, whose pointers have been consistent winners both on the bench and in the field, is president of the club. The first vice-presidents named are Col. Gustave Pabst of Milwaukee, U. R. Fishel of Hope, Indiana, and Frank Cattell of Deerfield, New Jersey. There will be many more holding this office, however, representing every district, stimulating interest in the movement in sportsmen in every corner of the country.

The club has three objects, according to Frank F. Dole, who reports the organization in the New York *Herald Tribune*:

Advertisement of the past century's improvements in the pointer and setter breeds; promotion of harmony in the field trial world; promotion of bird-dog breeding improvements in the future.

At the outset, the backers of the movement are looking forward to an International Gun Dog Stake late in November.

The assertion is often heard that working ability is more important than show points in all breeds, and particularly in gun dogs. Mr. Dole, who has long favored practical working ability over show points, now writes that undue stressing of the latter has estranged many a keen sportsman from "the bench show end of the game."

Many sportsmen-fanciers, with whom, by implication, Mr. Dole aligns himself, would overcome by the European system what

Youth on the Tennis Horizon Seen in Sectional Play



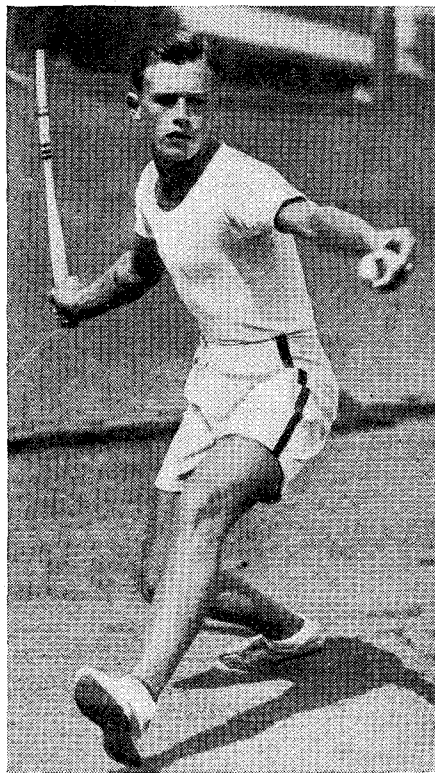
Keystone

Bryan Grant, Jr.



Keystone

Gene Mako



© International

Frankie Parker



Acme

Don Budge



Acme

Henry Prusoff

TENNIS is not all Wimbledon, Davis Cup, and Forest Hills. Dozens of other championships every year—local, State, sectional—are every bit as important as the national and international meetings that engage the attention of the sport world. For these smaller meetings are where the wheat and chaff are separated.

Every State, every section, has its court heroes and heroines—its Helen Wills Moodys, its Big Bill Tildens, its Ellsworth Vineses. And every now and then one of them breaks through into world importance as the Helen Wills Moody, the big Bill Tilden, the Ellsworth Vines.

Southern California, for example, points with pride to seventeen-year-old Gene Mako, who recently won the championship of Illinois. Around San Francisco it is Don Budge, a red-haired eighteen-year-old from Oakland, who is a hero, or one of the heroes. And in the Pacific Northwest it is bespectacled, black-haired Henry Prusoff. The South idolizes Bryan Grant, Jr., of Atlanta, who recently won his fifth championship of that section, and looks with more than passing favor upon the Sutters of New Orleans—Cliff, just back from Europe, where he practised with the Davis Cup team, Eddie, and Ernie. Philadelphia is preparing to point with pride to thirteen-year-old Isadore Bellis, who won his first title at eleven, and this year has been on the winning end of ten singles and doubles finals in local, State, and sectional boys' tournaments.

But proudest of all is Milwaukee of Frankie Parker—the seventeen-year-old Polish boy, born Pajkowski—who this year has come into national prominence in the manner indicated at the outset.

Frankie is a discovery of Mercer Beasley, who hopes to make another Tilden of him. It is true that Mr. Beasley's name right now, considering our fate in the Davis Cup matches, is not one to conjure with in many circles. But in young Parker, who in his progress so far has defeated such players as Lott and Shields, he seems to have a potential winner, one who can rake the court with blistering, baffling fire, as he did when he beat Shields for the Hemphill Challenge Bowl at Spring Lake, New Jersey.

Parker this year has also won the Kentucky championship, beating Lott in the finals, and the National Clay Courts championship, downing Mako, his hottest rival among younger players. Last year Parker

won the National Junior title and the Western championship. In 1931 he was National Boy champion.

The Milwaukee lad is slender, fair, unassuming, quiet. His association with tennis began six years ago, when he was eleven, and landed what was probably his first job—as ball boy at the Town Club in Milwaukee, where Beasley was coach. Beasley, watching him batting balls in his spare moments, divined latent power and style, as the story goes now, took the boy in hand, and began to teach him the game systematically. Now, according to one account, that of Lewis Burton in the *New York American*, Frank is Beasley's ward—not by legal adoption, but with the written consent of his mother. Beasley is hawklike in the watch he keeps over Frank. The boy foregoes much of the social life that attends the big Eastern tournaments, where he has been playing recently, lives quietly at hotels, takes a nap every morning and every afternoon. "I'm growing and have to watch my step," he explained to Mr. Burton. He goes to Lawrenceville School this fall, later will go to Princeton. Beasley coaches tennis at both places.

Parker is the first Mid-Westerner to achieve eminence since the emergence of Lott. In Milwaukee, his home town, his success has resulted in a renaissance of interest in tennis. Thus, Sam Levy, in the *Milwaukee Journal*, tells us that the game now outranks all professional sport in the city in popularity, and all amateur sport save baseball.

The question is, can he keep it up? There are optimists who are sure he can, and are rash enough to predict a national singles title for him in 1935. That is as it may be. There are competent critics who doubt his ability to maintain the hot pace he has set.

J. P. Allen of the *New York Sun*, for example, recalls boy wonders of past years, rising stars who seemed certain to sweep Forest Hills, Wimbledon, Auteuil, and all else before them. Proceeding rather cruelly to cases, this writer recalls Harold Throckmorton, a sensation a decade and a half ago, Charles Garland, Wilbur F. Coen, Jr., Sandy Weiner, and Sidney B. Wood, Jr. They were all good tennis players, and some of them still are, but they have not "set the lawn-tennis world afire," as did Tilden and Johnston and McLoughlin and Murray. There is more to tennis championships than the "mere mechanics of racket swinging." Tilden was able to teach technique to Coen and Weiner, between whom and Parker Mr. Allen finds similarities. "It was possible for Coen and Weiner to go just so far on what the great master of the courts imparted to them. The rest they had to work out for themselves. That is where they fell short, and, having critically watched Parker, the writer fails to see the flame of genius kindled in him."

Parker's defeat by Mangin at Seabright and by Shields at the Meadow Club, Southampton, may be evidence of this argument's weight, and, again, may indicate only a momentary falling back, a breathing space, before an advance to fresh victories. After all he reached the finals in the latter tournament, and later the same day teamed with his conqueror to beat Lott and Wood in the doubles with some of the best tennis of the season.

Soft Ball Invades America

HAVING bolted its noon-hour sandwich, white-collar Toronto as well as overalls Toronto rushes to play soft ball, a modified outdoor version of indoor baseball, tho on a much smaller field. Even girls play, keeping at it till time to go back to work. The game is spreading throughout Canada, and has invaded our Rocky Mountain West, with 500 clubs in Colorado alone.

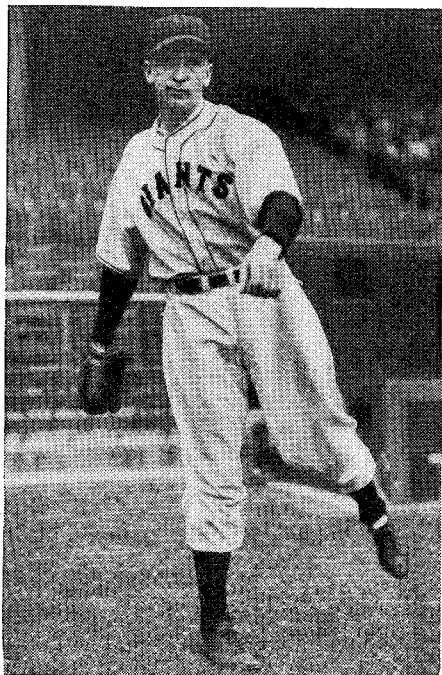
"It is great exercise," writes Damon Runyon in the *New York American*. "It involves no terrific exertion and no tremendous skill. Nor is it expensive. Soft ball has much of the appeal of golf—anybody can play it, young, old, female."

Its name, tho unexciting, is at least descriptive, as the game is played with a soft ball "instead of the hard pellet indigenous to the great American pastime."

Bringing Pitching Back to Its Place on the Diamond

IF the current season becomes famous in baseball history for the return of pitching to its old-time glory, after long eclipse by the home run, one of the notes of thanks should go to Carl Hubbell of the Giants. And another to Jerome Dean, better known as "Dizzy," of the Cardinals.

Hubbell is the angular six-foot Southwesterner who, in the course of various mighty works in the shut-out line, recently set a new National League record for scoreless innings—forty-six if you count fractions, forty-five if you don't. There are two schools of thought on the subject, and both are vocal. But, anyway, Hubbell has a record, for the previous mark, made by Ed Reulbach of the Cubs in 1908 was forty-



Keystone

Carl Hubbell of the Giants

four. Hubbell has still, however, to better Walter Johnson's American League and major-league mark of fifty-six.

Dizzy Dean, twenty-two, considered by some to be best described by his nickname, set another modern big-league record when he fanned seventeen Cubs. Tod Ramsey did as much for Louisville in 1887. The previous modern record, sixteen, was set by Rube Waddell in 1908.

In this revival of pitching, baseball is becoming more and more similar to the game of twenty-five years ago, is richer in reminders of the heyday of Mathewson and his cronies.

Why is all this happening? One fan's guess is as good as another's. Daniel of the New York *World-Telegram* thinks that the ball has been slowed up—and he claims to have the statement of an unnamed National League club owner to support him. This same writer has another interesting suggestion along the same line: That batting morale is impaired, because of the salary cuts of last winter.

Be all that as it may. Hubbell has carried on all year in such fashion as to make

himself one of the season's standouts. His most spectacular feat, before establishing his scoreless inning record, was an eighteen-inning game with the Cardinals in which he pitched the Giants to a 1-0 victory.

Hubbell is a Missourian by birth, an Oklahoman by adoption. His early professional baseball career, which began in 1923, involved the shuttling back and forth between the majors and minors common to so many stars—Cushing in the Oklahoma League, Oklahoma City in the Western, the Detroit Tigers, Toronto in the International League, on down to Decatur in the Three I, Beaumont in the Texas League, and finally the Giants in 1928, and from then on.

In his first game with the Giants the Pirates knocked him out of the box, but in a short time he redeemed himself against the Cards and the Phillies; and the next year, Lawrence Perry of Consolidated Press recalls, he revenged himself on the Pittsburgh team by pitching against them a no hit, no run, 11-0 game.

Hubbell is not a Walter Johnson. Such is the estimate of John B. Foster, another Consolidated Press writer. He lacks Johnson's power and self-assurance. His pitching motion is as long as Johnson's was short. His drop ball is good, so is his curve, and his "great speed is another factor in his success." He needs a good, slow ball.

He works best when he has plenty of rest between games. "No use in pitching that fellow too hard," McGraw once observed sagely, as Mr. Foster recalls. "Pitch him easy-like, and you will get the best results. Then he will have plenty of time to get back the strength in his arm."

Failure to observe this rule is blamed for the poor showing he made when he tried out with the Tigers in 1926. Later managers, however, have abided by it.

"Dizzy" Dean, who goes along with Hubbell in restoring pitching to glory, really needs no introduction. Unobtrusive as a red barn, clad in raiment that no one can overlook, this big, lank Southern boy is his own introduction. He's another of those ball players with color. He is a spender, because it appeals to the public. When St. Louis called him back after a seasoning period with Houston, he said, according to Mr. Perry, "It was a good thing for the club that the manager did this."

Dizzy has a brother playing with Columbus—"the best pitcher in baseball, next to me."

A Code for School Sports

THIS being the season for codes, the trend has spread to the field of interscholastic sport. Germantown Academy, Germantown, Pennsylvania, has presented to the preparatory school world a statement of "some basic principles of sportsmanship" which, it believes, should be taught to "all boys in all schools."

These basic principles—being promulgated by Dr. Samuel E. Osbourn, headmaster, Dr. C. Lloyd Neal, dean, and

Cooper French, coach—are four, and are put thus in a statement by the school—

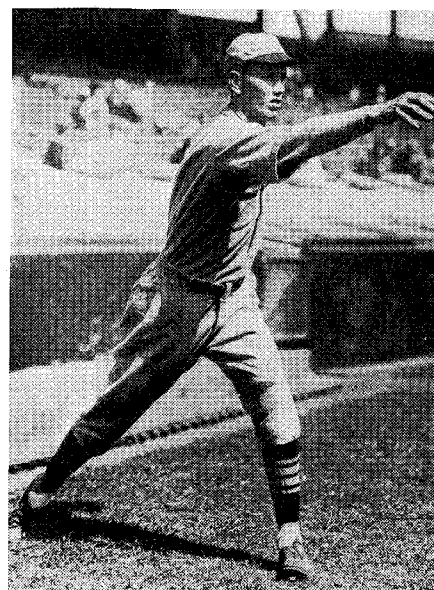
1. "Never to criticize or dispute the decision of an umpire or referee, even tho the decision is obviously wrong." "We realize," says the school's statement, in amplification of this, "that referees and umpires are not always right, [but] in the long run both contestants get their share of poor decisions."

2. "Never resort to unfair tactics in order to win."

3. "To preserve a friendly feeling to all rivals."

4. "Never to have an alibi when the team loses."

Officials of the Germantown Academy feel that it is better to use as many substitutes as possible in any given game, "in order that as large a number as possible may share the benefits of such training. They feel that a boy who actually plays in the game, at least part of the time, receives more benefit from competitive sports than one who is always in the cheering section



Acme

"Dizzy" Dean of the Cardinals

or on the substitute bench. They believe that the best interests of sport are not advanced by large, uneven scores."

The plan has been favorably received. Connie Mack of the Athletics, whose son was graduated from Germantown last year, wrote to Dr. Osbourn: "I want you to know how much I approve of the whole plan."

The only adverse criticism so far comes from Ed Pollock of the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, who, while he approves most of the points, feels that that on accepting decisions without protest goes too far.

"Is it right," he asks, "to teach passive acceptance of decisions which are obviously wrong?"

"I doubt if it is the intent of the Germantown faculty to glorify the student who accepts obviously wrong decisions without a word of protest."

THERE IS NO GEARSHIFT LEVER IN THE NEW REO!

★ ★ ★

Amazing new invention shifts gears automatically—Reo SELF-SHIFTER accepted as most important improvement since Self-Starter. Thoroughly tested—foolproof—safe.

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NOW that Reo has introduced its amazing new SELF-SHIFTER—the transmission that works *automatically*—the experts are predicting that in a few years the gearshift lever will be as obsolete as the ancient handcrank.

Reo has shown the way to such a revolutionary improvement in automobile operation that its general adoption is taken for granted.

But the point is that Reo has it NOW. The new Reo HAS NO GEARSHIFT LEVER. The car of the future is already HERE!

You can go to your Reo dealer TODAY, get in the finest Reo ever built, and see for yourself just what it means to drive a car that *shifts gears automatically*—

To glide away from a standing start with a smoothness and swiftness you never experienced before—

To “step on it” and keep right on going without ever touching a gear-shifter or clutch—

To shift *automatically* into the proper ratio when your speed slackens in dense traffic or in going up or down steep hills—

To have both hands free for the wheel and not grope for a gearshift lever with one hand while trying to dodge traffic with the other—

To be free to get in and out *on the right side of the car* without forever hurdling a gearshift lever—

To drive in uncrowded comfort with two other passengers beside you in the front seat—A Full Six-Passenger Sedan.

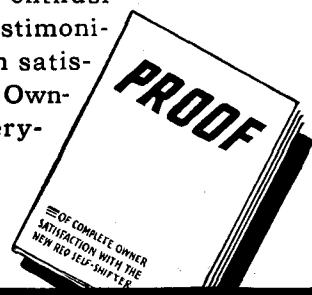
It looks and acts like magic. You simply sit there and steer! The *work* of driving has been eliminated. In its place you have an indescribable sense of ease and relaxation—all

because it is so amazingly safe and simple. Women who never drove because they dreaded gear clashing are now driving the new Self-Shifting Reo!

And the SELF-SHIFTER will stand the test of time! For two whole years before it was introduced, Reo engineers put it through the most extraordinary trials imaginable—on city streets and throughout the plains and mountains of the west. Now it is safe, practical and foolproof.

You can buy a new Self-Shifting Reo with Reo's assurance that you will get more genuine pleasure out of driving than ever before—and that you will get the best looking and best performing Reo ever built—at the lowest prices in Reo history!

WRITE today for copy of “Proof”—Interesting booklet containing enthusiastic testimonials from satisfied Reo Owners everywhere.



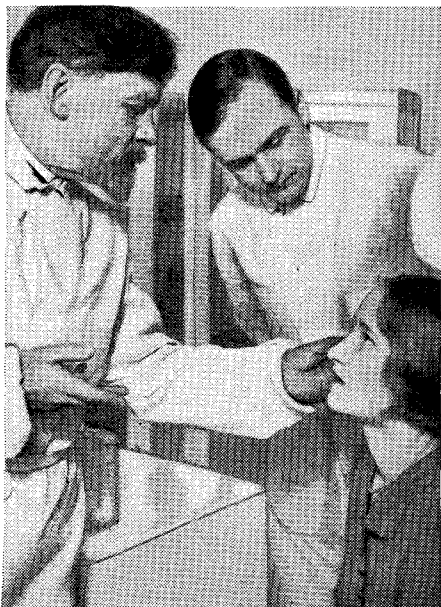
REO FLYING CLOUD SIX . . \$995

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SELF-SHIFTER (fully patented by Reo) Standard on Reo-Royale. Slight extra cost on Flying Cloud (Standard Models f. o. b. Lansing, plus tax)

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DR. LECLERC, of PARIS, says



"Her Skin soon Cleared Up"

"Patient had a widely spread rash of acne on face and chest, with disfiguring red and violet patches . . . A short course of treatment with yeast restored the clearness of her complexion . . . I have had great success in my medical practice with fresh yeast."

Dr. Henri Leclerc
(DR. HENRI LECLERC)

DR. LECLERC, who describes the typical case above, was physician to the great Marshal Foch during the War. He is a noted lecturer at the Faculté de Médecine de Paris. He states:—

"Fresh yeast induces normal action of the intestines . . . prevents the formation of toxins that . . . are one of the most frequent causes of skin eruptions. It is the foremost agent for correcting constipation and 'toning' the system generally."

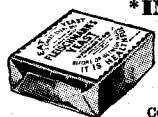
Eaten daily—3 cakes a day—Fleischmann's Yeast softens the waste masses that collect in "tired" intestines. At the same time it actually *strengthens* the muscles that clear these wastes away regularly.

Thus daily evacuations are brought about. Poisons go. And, as a result, skin blotches, boils and pimples no longer have their old excuse to form!

You can get Fleischmann's Yeast at grocers, restaurants and soda fountains.

"MY COMPLEXION was rough," writes Miss Kathryn Shea, of Brooklyn, N. Y., "and I felt completely run down."

"I decided to try Fleischmann's Yeast. The first improvement was in my complexion, which became smooth. My sluggishness is gone, too. Everything is different, now."



***IMPORTANT!—Fleischmann's Yeast for health—in the foil-wrapped cake with the yellow label—is yeast in its fresh, effective form—rich in vitamins B, G and D—the kind doctors advise.**
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When East Meets West on the Gridiron

One of those football games fans dream about in their happier slumbers and argue about in their rag-chewing sessions, will be translated into actuality next week—on the 24th. In Soldier Field Stadium, at the Century of Progress Exposition in Chicago, picked all-star teams representing the East and West will meet in a night game.

It will be a remarkable experiment, and may even succeed in clearing up a few strenuously debated points—altho this is not likely.

For example, will the result prove anything about the relative merits of Western and Eastern football? How will the Eastern players meet the hazard of weather? The Westerners—at least those from Southern California—are used to playing in warm weather, but the others are accustomed to the snappier, cooler days of the fall.

Another point: Big time tho this contest will certainly be, will it prove popular divorced from the collegiate atmosphere of cheering sections and undergraduate enthusiasm? Several seasons of professional football have not settled this point to every one's satisfaction.

"The cheering section and the cheer leader, as seen at football games, are purely American institutions," as a Syracuse *Herald* columnist, signing himself "Skid," points out. "Canada is almost as enthusiastic about its rugby as the United States is about football,

but it doesn't go for the rah-rah-rah the way America does."

The opposing line-ups, of strictly All-America caliber, have as coaches Howard Jones, University of Southern California, for the West, Dick Hanley, of Northwestern, for the East. Most of the members of both squads finished their collegiate competition last fall.

One of the Western stars will be Gaius Shaver, U. S. C., who led the West to victory over the East in a game at last summer's Olympics; Jack Johnson of Utah and Dick Tozer of California, regarded by the Trojans as two of the toughest tackles they faced last fall, according to Braven Dyer of the *Los Angeles Times*. Then there are Tay Brown, Morley Drury, John Baker, Stanley Williamson, Ernie Smith, U. S. C.; Paul Schwegler, Dave Nesbit, Washington; Frank Christiansen, Utah; Bill Beasley, St. Mary's; Max Krause, Gonzaga. Krause is not well known in the East, but Mr. Dyer believes that the intersectional game will put him in the national limelight.

On the Eastern squad are Harry Newman, Michigan; Ernest Rentner, Frank Baker, Jack Riley, Northwestern; Lawrence Ely, Nebraska; Jack Manders, Minnesota; Joe Kurth, Notre Dame; Roy Horstman, Purdue; Milton Summerfelt, Army; Don Zimmerman, Tulane; Wesley Fesler, Ohio State.

Other players are likely to be mentioned in the two line-ups before the game is played.



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Howard Jones



Acme

Dick Hanley

They Came, They Saw, They Stayed

The captains and the kings of sport depart—when the mood takes them—but very slow to arrive is that mood in Southern California. Of the foreign athletes who starred in the Olympic Games a year and more ago, many have stayed on. Others departed resolving to return, and not one wished to bid Southern California an everlasting farewell.

According to Irving Eckhoff, "the Southern California Trojans drew five of the boys—Felix Renner, Austrian trackman; Taika Gon, the Japanese marathon runner; Simeon Foribio, Filipino high jumper;

Jorges Perry, the one-man team from Colombia; and Jorge Navarro, the sad-eyed boy from Ecuador. Eugene Walsh, South African trackman, and Alberto Lopes, the Brazilian broad jumper, enrolled at U. C. L. A., while the statuesque German blonde, Helene Mayer, became a Scripps College student."

As Mr. Eckhoff reports in the *Los Angeles Times*, Renner and Gon, both of whom have returned home, are expected back. It was a struggle bringing all these stars to America, but now Southern California "can't get rid of 1933 Olympia athletes."

Novelty Prescribed for Ailing Baseball

The doctors say, with a thumb on the pulse of the national game, that the only hope for their patient is consolidation. They would weld both major leagues into a single loop, leaving only New York and Chicago with two teams each. But who are these doctors? Quacks, thinks Bill Cunningham.

As he points out in the *Boston Post*, "baseball is the one sport that hasn't changed one iota in thirty years. Oh,

they've put in the rabbit ball and voted a few technical amendments, but the old-time policies are in force, and even the old leaders have control. There hasn't been a new idea in a quarter of a century."

Meanwhile, tho other enthusiasms such as golf and football have taken on tremendous vogue, baseball, "with the sole exception of Babe Ruth, who was a fortunate accident, has offered nothing especially novel."

From Our Readers to Our Readers

Secretary Ickes on How to Pronounce It

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—It is difficult for me to explain in writing how I pronounce my name. However, I believe you have worked it out pretty accurately. The final "s" should not be pronounced as a "z." Henry Adams Ickes is right when he says that the first syllable rhymes with "tick," and I think you come as close as anybody to it when you suggest that the last syllable rhymes with "sickness" with the "n" omitted. It seems to me that the final "e" is half-way between a short "e" and a short "u."

HAROLD L. ICKES,
The Secretary of the Interior.
Washington, D. C.
August 5, 1933.

"What's the Name, Please?"

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—My most enthusiastic appreciation of "What's the Name, Please?" I sincerely hope that your fan mail about it will be sufficient to warrant its continuance forever. It is such help to those of us away from things.

MRS. HENRY E. GARBER,
Librarian.
Billings, Mont.
August 1, 1933.

[Many other readers express appreciation of the new DIGEST feature in which Dr. Vizetelly gives the pronunciations of difficult names. "What's the Name, Please?" appears on page 11 of this issue.—Ed.]

Minimum Wage "Overemphasized"

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—Too much stress and weighty importance is being laid upon the corner-stone of the minimum wage. Most of the codes thus far offered which were either accepted or rejected by the Administration can not and will not solve the problem of purchasing power of the workers, which it is intended to do. Because the minimum wage is only a subsistence wage and nothing more.

THOMAS R. SUPE.
Ambridge, Penn.
July 27, 1933.

A Curb for Securities Gambling

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—The writer wants to see a Federal law passed to protect all good businesses. Let this law provide that any one of us who buy stocks or bonds must hold such at least a limited time, possibly thirty days. But the writer would have such a limit six months.

We do not need gamblers. We do need sound business. If you have not faith enough in a business to buy, and hold, its securities, leave it alone. I want Uncle Sam to say so.

J. F. BRIDGES.
Newfield, Me.
July 27, 1933.

A Rabbi's Plea for German Christianity

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—There is but one effective means whereby we can help the German people to restore Christianity from outrage and mockery in Germany—and that is, by boycotting all Nazi merchandise and services, substituting American merchandise and services. (Instead of Nazi beer, we can substitute Milwaukee beer, etc.) In this way can the Nazis be brought to their senses. As soon as the people of Germany realize that the paranoic government fed them only on "circuses" instead of bread, they begin to assert their rights and regain their liberties. Then, and only then, can we hope to restore Christianity for the German people.

RABBI SAMUEL HOROWITZ.
Sunbury, Pa.

A Blow at the "Labor Barons"

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—THE LITERARY DIGEST comments on the vast scale on which labor is being organized at present. What is the reason for all this activity on the part of the labor unions? For the labor barons it presents a golden opportunity such as has not been known since the war period to bolster membership and enrich depleted treasuries. With approximately twelve million out of work at present we can readily see that should half this number be induced to pay \$4 each in initiation fees and an average of \$2 a month dues, money would roll into the coffers of labor unions to the tune of \$165,000,000 in a year's time.

Why is it necessary to take this sum out of the pockets of men and women to support a movement that is out of step with the times? The biggest per cent. of this money in the past has gone to pay big salaries and expenses to organizers, business agents and so-called labor leaders, who in the past few years have been powerless to get their followers jobs at any kind of wages, yet have continued to live on the fat of the land.

Instead of laboring men and women paying millions in tribute to get jobs and employers paying additional millions for protection so-called in various labor rackets, why not place this sum in a pension and insurance fund?

L. S. BAIER.
Milwaukee, Ore.
July 28, 1933.

For Local Autonomy

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I would like to recommend to the American people that they look into the principle of local autonomy in government for city and country communities. Our communities have the inherent right to regulate their own commercial and social affairs, and we must protect ourselves from the centralized tyranny which has enabled foreign corporations to come into our home towns and rob us of the very right to earn our livings therein.

A. A. LeROSEN.
Shreveport, La.

This Page as a Safety Valve

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—This feature of THE LITERARY DIGEST will fill a long-felt want. It will give the letter-writer a chance to "blow off," and may save lots of homes.

OSCAR C. BRYANT.
Wiggins, Miss.
July 30, 1933.

Quarantining Families in Kidnap Cases

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—To put a stop to kidnaping we need three laws.

First: There should be a law forcing the family of the person kidnaped to be, as it were, placed in strict quarantine. No member of the family should be allowed to leave the house. Detectives as well as a specially appointed guardian should be immediately placed in charge of the home to attend to all ingoing or outgoing mail.

Second: There should be a law requiring all banks to refuse to pay in cash any sum to any member of the afflicted family so long as they are held in quarantine.

Third: The law should forbid any person acting as "go-between" between kidnaper and family of one kidnaped.

MARY R. WELLER.
Washington, D. C.

[Governor Lehman of New York, as noted in our last issue, proposes to make it a felony to ransom a kidnaping victim.—Ed.]

Half a Million Still for Technocracy

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—The cartoon reproduced in your issue of July 29, depicting "Technocracy" as the "Forgotten Man," implies considerably more than the facts justify.

While it is true that the smoke-screen of misrepresentation created several months ago by

frightened industrialists and other far from disinterested groups has temporarily lessened the general public interest, Technocracy has since become a movement of not less than half a million thoughtful citizens. They recognize the inevitable ultimate of Technocracy's non-political, scientific design of an economic and social system, and its operation for the welfare of the whole people. JOHN V. DITTEMORE.

New York City,
July 31, 1933.

Dr. Zook at the University of Akron

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—In your article on the "Personnel of the 'Brain Trust'" on page 10 of THE LITERARY DIGEST, for July 22, I note your reference to George F. Zook, Ph. D., the new U. S. Commissioner of Education, as "former professor of modern history at Pennsylvania State College."

I am wondering whether your "Diogenes" who wrote that article is ignorant of the fact that for the past eight years Dr. Zook has been president of the University of Akron, which position he resigned in June to accept the Commissionership of Education.

A. I. SPANTON.
The University of Akron,
Buchtel College of Liberal Arts,
Akron, Ohio,
July 27, 1933.

Mr. Brown's Merchant Marine Article

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—I have just finished reading Ashmun Brown's leading article in the July 29 number of THE DIGEST entitled "The New American Merchant Marine." Nothing that I have read recently on the subject has given me more complete satisfaction.

I earnestly wish that every family in this country might read that article carefully and ponder its significance.

May I suggest that you follow up Ashmun Brown's lead by publishing further articles in advocacy of an adequate American merchant fleet. It would be a very effective means of arousing our countrymen out of their dangerous lethargy in this respect to know exactly what the other great maritime nations have been doing to create, enlarge and equip their fleets for peacetime and war purposes.

Let me add that I admire the new arrangement of THE DIGEST. I have been reading it weekly for about thirty years. Please accept my best wishes.

JAMES P. ROE.
Nantucket, Mass.
July 31, 1933.

Working for Old-Age Pensions

To the Editor of The Literary Digest—Sir:—In an article "Pensions Instead of the Poorhouse Under New Code," in your issue of July 29, one very important omission was made which I believe you would not want to overlook.

I refer especially to the Fraternal Order of Eagles, a militant body of more than 650,000 men in the United States, who have been working steadfastly for more than two decades to secure uniform old-age pension laws all over the country, spending their own funds without solicitation from non-members, having spent more than a quarter of a million dollars in their effort.

In giving credit for this humanitarian effort, the American Federation of Labor and its affiliated state federation should not be overlooked also, as they have worked shoulder to shoulder with the other organizations to the end that fear shall be removed from the lives of the aged, and the poorhouse be abolished.

M. L. BROWN,
Secretary, Ohio State Aerie,
Fraternal Order of Eagles,
and
Secretary, Ohio Old Age
Pension Conference.

Springfield, Ohio,
July 31, 1933.



FLEAS TORMENT your dog. They often cause serious skin troubles. They carry worms' eggs that may infest your dog with worms. You can positively free your dog of all fleas with either "SERGEANT'S SKIP-FLEA SOAP" or "SERGEANT'S SKIP-FLEA POWDER." These products also kill lice and ticks. "SKIP-FLEA POWDER" doesn't merely *stun* fleas. It *kills* them, *quickly*. Sold in standard, and big extra-value tins.

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For your dog's sake, we urge you to write today for a free copy of "SERGEANT'S DOG BOOK" on the care of dogs and treatment of their diseases. Contains a "Symptom Chart" that tells at a glance what ails your dog. It may save his life. Full of information essential to every dog owner who really cares about his dog's health.

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The Victory of Helen Jacobs

Helen Jacobs proved dramatically—when she snatched the United States Wightman Cup team back from defeat at the hands of the British—her right to her high rank in the world of women's tennis. Whatever happens to her (or may have happened already) in the women's



Acme

Helen Jacobs

nationals, she has been a worthy champion. Her one misfortune has been that she is a contemporary of Helen Wills Moody.

Despite the lack of Mrs. Moody, the straining of whose back kept her off the courts, the Americans, Miss Jacobs and Miss Sarah Palfrey, swept the first three matches for the Wightman Cup. But the next day, with Mrs. Moody still on the sidelines, and Miss Marble unable to play singles, the British girls rallied. Betty Nuthall beat Carolin Babcock, Miss Dorothy Round beat Miss Palfrey. It was generally conceded that the British doubles team, Miss Nuthall and Miss Freda James, would defeat the Americans, Miss Marble and Mrs. Marjorie Gladman Van Ryn, which is what happened.

The American fortunes were up to Miss Jacobs, in her deciding match with Miss Margaret Scriven. And Miss Jacobs came through handsomely, providing, in the words of the *New York Evening Post*, one of the most exciting matches in the history of Forest Hills.

The 5,000 spectators in the stands were tense with excitement, as Miss Jacobs herself was, time after time, in grave danger of defeat. Each had taken a set. In the ninth game of the third Miss Scriven was only two points from victory. Then, according to the account of Allison Danzig in the *New York Times*, she showed her championship temper, her fortitude, and resourcefulness. Seldom has anything of the sort been witnessed in the international matches. Try as she might, Miss Scriven could not get the needed two points. Miss Jacobs hung on grimly, "meeting her rival at her own pat-ball tactics, and taking to the net when necessary. The game California girl stirred the intensely worked-up gallery to a frenzy of delight by running through four successive games to win the tense struggle. The score was 5—7, 6—2, 7—5."

Melbourne 100 Years Old

Australians, too, boast a century of progress. By way of celebrating Melbourne's one hundredth birthday, Sir Macpherson Robertson has just given the Victorian Government half a million dollars, part of which will be used in founding a cultural center for children. Meanwhile, an English cottage, boyhood home of Captain Cook, who discovered New South Wales and took possession in the name of his sovereign, is coming down, to be re-erected, stone for stone, in Australia.



Drive to the World's Fair in a Silver Dome, and avoid hotel and travel worries. Hitch on any car. Has every convenience—even lights, radio, shower, toilet. Pays for itself in hotel and restaurant bills saved. Gives years of touring pleasure afterwards. 5 models. \$515 to \$1265. Write today for free circular. WOLFE BODIES, INC., 6200 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

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"In the Health Center of the Southwest"

Fully Accredited. Degree courses in Engineering (chem., civil, elec., mech.) Liberal Arts, Music, Business Adm., Agriculture, Home Econ. R.O.T.C. Extremely low tuition. Near Las Cruces. Write box 156, State College, N. Mex.

STEP INTO A WELL-PAID HOTEL JOB

Hotels call for trained men and women. Quality in spare time. Previous experience unnecessary. FREE book gives details. LEWIS HOTEL TRAINING SCHOOLS. Room GM-1690, Washington, D. C. \$1800 TO \$5000 A YEAR



For all the skin troubles of childhood. Wisemothers should always keep it on hand.

Price 25c. Sample free. Address: "Cuticura," Dept. 7K, Malden, Mass.

To All Our FRIENDS

At the great World's Fair we are represented in our own spacious booth. If you happen to be in Chicago between now and November 1st, we should be delighted to have you visit us in the General Exhibits Building, First Floor, Group I, Space 23.

EDITORIAL MAKE-UP OF LITERARY DIGEST DRAMATIZED

A large section of our exhibition is devoted to The Literary Digest. You will be interested in seeing at first hand, some of the methods we use to make this magazine the world's widest-read news-weekly. In this dramatic display are represented hundreds of newspapers and magazines, covering every field of interest, which our Editorial Staff reads, condenses, and quotes in presenting all of the important news.

WORLD'S MOST COSTLY BOOK IN UNIQUE DISPLAY

Another feature of our exhibit is the world's most costly book in a unique display. Of course, the book in question is the Unabridged Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary, the production cost of which was \$1,500,000 before printing. It stands over six feet from the floor and is surmounted by an illuminated band upon which appears a changing series of words. The visitor who breaks a beam of light, focused upon the base of the display, sets off a mechanism which opens the giant book at the definition of the word then appearing in the changing series.



WHEN YOU VISIT The World's Fair VISIT US

FUNK & WAGNALLS
COMPANY

The "Little Flower" and the Large Tiger

AN ancient feud exists between them, and they're wary of each other. The tiger has good cause to know that Fiorello is not a shrinking "little flower"—the literal translation of his name. And that brings up one of the best of the La Guardia anecdotes, now current in well-informed Republican circles.

It takes us back to 1916, a year of destiny for the dynamic, pugnacious little ex-Consular Agent at Fiume, ex-interpreter at Ellis Island, and at that time Deputy Attorney-General of New York State. This is how they say destiny worked for him.

All was peaceful and dignified in the Republican Club. A certain political boss was drowsing at his desk when the telephone rang. It was a big chief of Tammany Hall. The friendly enemies exchanged fraternal salutations.

"Say," said the voice on the wire, "who are you putting up for Congress over at your place?"

"Good gracious, we'd forgotten all about it!" exclaimed the Republican leader, now thoroughly awake.

There was really some excuse for him. It was Tammany's turn to elect the Representative from the Fourteenth, and the nominating of a Republican "opponent" was a perfectly empty gesture. Still—

"You've got to get somebody," grumbled the voice on the wire. "We never forget things like that here."

"I know, but—"

"Nominate somebody in a hurry, or the public'll smell something crooked. Put up the janitor, if nobody else is willing."

But the problem proved a pesky one. Everybody shied from that camouflage nomination. The big chief paced the floor. What to do?

"Wouldn't I do, mebbe?"

It was the plaintive voice of the "Little Flower."

"Not you," said the chief, "your name's too long."

A One-Man Campaign

But he gave in finally because there was nobody else. The "Little Flower," Republican candidate for Congress, set about making a one-man campaign. He bought a flivver. He drove it to places where political rallies were being held, and when the crowd was dispersing he would lift up his voice and harangue. They, the people, saw 165 pounds of human activity packed comfortably to a height of 5 feet 2 inches. They heard a voice which rose higher and higher to shrill climaxes in denunciation of political graft and stupidity, and in earnest, shrewd, homely discussion of the issues of the day.

Comes election night. The Republican boss is taking his ease at his club. The telephone rings. What's this? His Tammany ally is angry, abusive.

"What do you mean by double-crossing?"

"What do you mean by electing your man, after agreeing that this was our turn?"

"Electing him? The idea! Why, not one of my men worked for him."

But the returns proved that Fiorello La Guardia had won a seat in Congress.

That's the way the story is being told, and THE DIGEST echoes it for what it may be worth.

His Activity in Congress

The high lights of his Congressional career have been much dwelt upon. It is



FIORELLO LA GUARDIA

Drawn for THE LITERARY DIGEST by Hendrix

not forgotten how, in debating the high cost of living and attacking the meat trust, he produced from his pocket a diminutive pork-chop which had cost thirty cents. Everybody remembers his incessant attacks on Prohibition and his public compounding of 2.75 per cent. beer by diluting a legalized malt tonic with near beer. Also how he was taught to fly by his friend, Bellanca, how he became a bombing ace in Italy, and how he won the Italian war cross and the rank of Major, by which title his friends and followers still address him.

On one of his later returns to Congress, in 1924, he was told that he was to be punished for supporting La Follette. He would not be admitted to Republican caucuses or appointed to any of the important committees.

"I don't care," he grinned, "they can't keep me off the Committee of the Whole."

And it was when the House was sitting in Committee of the Whole that he struck his mightiest blows against graft, extravagance, inconsistency, inefficiency and other governmental bugbears of his. An indefatigable, prying, troublesome, invaluable legislator, with chubby face, blazing eyes and frazzled hair, he won the reputation of making more speeches than any other Congressman and of investigating every subject he handled.

He was in Congress under Wilson, Harding, Coolidge, and Hoover, and never went to a Presidential reception. He got as far as the front door on one occasion. The invitations issued for these formal functions may now be found framed on the walls of some of his favored constituents.

He plays no games, but likes to cook. On Sunday nights in Washington he was wont to don an apron, lock himself in the kitchen and prepare a savory supper for a party of friends, often including newspaper correspondents. His *chef d'œuvre* is a dish of spaghetti drowned in a sauce whose composition is a State secret. An opera singer has been heard to declare that it would "revive the dead."

In his latest political adventure, Major La Guardia, it is whispered, has the aid of a "brain trust" of his own. Paul J. Kern, a young assistant professor at Columbia University, heads a group of law students and others who are digging for municipal ammunition to use in his campaign. The Major has also been in consultation with Prof. A. A. Berle, of Columbia, a member of President Roosevelt's "brain trust."

Once before the "Little Flower" tackled the Tammany Tiger in a big way, and was given a frightful mauling at the polls. That was when he ran for Mayor against James J. Walker at the height of the latter's popularity. Now, as the Fusion candidate nominated at the personal insistence of ex-Mayor Walker's Nemesis, Judge Seabury, he is again embarking on his favorite pastime of twisting the tiger's tail, and the whole country is looking forward to the spectacle.

"With the acceptance of the Fusionist nomination by Fiorello H. La Guardia, it becomes assured that New York this fall will see one of the liveliest mayoralty campaigns in its history," says the Providence *News-Tribune*. Mr. La Guardia "knows his stuff and will pull no punches." At all times a strenuous fighter, he will be fiercer than ever in this campaign. If he should win it, his opportunity for the further employment of his undoubted ability would be the envy of all members of his party."

Up to a comparatively recent time, it seems to the Baltimore *Sun*, "the conservatives in both parties in New York would have viewed the possibility of La Guardia's election with considerable alarm because of his ultra-liberal views. But in these days when so many of the old concepts have been scrapped, at least for the time being, even conservatism may see nothing in La Guardia's doctrines to worry about."

From ocean to ocean swells the editorial chorus of pleasure at the prospect of a rousing fight between the Tiger and the Man. The Kansas City *Star* weighs La Guardia's claims with appreciation. The Springfield *Republican* thinks that "he will make no reckless adventures in 'radicalism,' but, for that matter, the New Deal has accustomed people to accept departures from the beaten path if they hold fair promise of leading to better conditions."

New York to Syria by Air—A New Record

Those stocky, round-faced, beaming French aviators, Lieuts. Maurice Rossi and Paul Codos, did something more than carry through a highly adventurous exploit when they set a new distance record in their New York-Rayak, Syria, flight. They supplied new evidence of the endurance in non-stop flight of which modern planes are capable.

When they brought their broad-winged monoplane down in good condition, with gas still in its tanks, on the air-field at Rayak, near Damascus, they had been in the air between fifty-six and fifty-seven hours since their take-off from Floyd Bennett Field with 1,770 gallons of fuel, a record load for that port. They had bucked their fair share of bad weather over the Atlantic. They had covered a distance estimated on various bases from 5,630 to 5,900 miles. As we write the figures are still to be officially checked. The lower of them is nearly 300 miles better than the Gayford-Nicholletts England-South Africa record of 5,341 miles.

The distance record is one highly coveted by plane manufacturers. Only the speed mark stands higher in their estimation. This is because, as the *New York Times* explains, "a non-stop distance flight is perhaps the best test of the efficiency of flying machines and power plants." And this is why the Codos-Rossi flight is regarded as significant.

So important are such tests considered that some countries—notably Great Britain, France, and Italy—put large sums at the disposal of their air ministries to foster them.

But the three United States flights that have established distance marks—Lindbergh, New York-Paris; Chamberlin, New York-Eisleben, Germany; and Polando and Boardman, New York-Istanbul—have been the result of private enterprise.

From Jest to Earnest for NIRA

A humorist must be stirred by some high emotion when he turns serious for a whole day, sacrificing a score of laughs from his admiring fans for the sake of exhorting them to serve their country. We saw such transformations during the World War, and now we begin to see them in the war of national recovery.

We see, for example, Mr. H. I. Phillips devoting the part of his *New York Sun* column to a patriotic affirmation, "The Blue Eagle Pledge." In a word, Mr. Phillips embraces Nira right out in meeting.

We abbreviate somewhat. "I PROMISE," he exclaims:

"To support the code and cut the arguments.

"To give the iron ear to the fellow who has all those reasons why it won't work.

"To bear in mind that, after all, this time Uncle Sam is not asking me to leave my home and my family and show a machine-gun squad that I can take it.

"To realize that patriotism is patriotism, even when there are no bugles.

The distance flight, demonstrating the endurance of planes, is somewhat akin to the refueling flights that were so popular a few years ago. Other testimony to the value of such endeavors is offered. The *New York Sun* joins *The Times* in pointing this out, and reports plans now under way for



© International

DISTANCE KINGS PRO TEM.

Rossi (left) and Codos before their take-off

a flight later this summer from Western France to Japan.

Lieutenant Rossi is thirty-two years old, and has been a military flyer since 1919. His flying experience includes pursuit planes, bombers, and all sorts of weather. Codos, once a military aviator, is now in commercial flying.

Lincoln's Spy, "The Flea,"

Recalled by Edgerly Death

Under the very nose of Gen. Robert E. Lee, Jason H. Edgerly, who died near Chicago not long ago at the age of ninety-five, stole the plans for the battle of Willow Creek.

When he delivered them to Lincoln, whose personal spy he was, Secretary Seward questioned their genuineness. Surely, the man would have been caught!

Said Lincoln, "Did you ever try to put your hand on a flea, and find he wasn't there? That's the way with Edgerly; he got those plans and immediately he wasn't there."

Ever after, Edgerly gloried in his nickname, "The Flea."

He worshiped Lincoln. Once, when they were on an inspection tour of the Union defense, and the President stood boldly on the fortifications under fire, he said, "Get down from there, Mr. Lincoln! They have your range."

"Your life is as sweet as mine," Lincoln replied.

"Yes, but yours is more important," answered The Flea.

Edgerly's secret-service work began in 1860, when Lincoln was a candidate for President and stumping New England. Until then, The Flea had been in the shoe-manufacturing business at Lynn, Massachusetts. At the outbreak of war, Lincoln took him on as "field reporter" or personal spy, giving him free entrance to the White House at all hours, as it was Edgerly's business to bring confidential news from the battle-fronts.

Finger-Prints 3,000 Years Old In Tut-Ank-Amen's Tomb

If the Egyptian police of that day had kept a rogues' gallery and filed the finger-prints of criminals, modern scientists could determine who robbed Tut-Ank-Amen's tomb and made off with rare oils and ointments.

There, on the inner surfaces of vessels, are the robbers' finger-prints "as clear as when the theft was perpetrated," and in his new book Mr. Howard Carter reconstructs the crime.

As he tells us, "the robbery had been carefully thought out. The stone vessels being far too heavy and cumbersome to carry away, the thieves came provided with more convenient receptacles, such as leather bags and water-skins. Some abandoned water-skins were found in the descending entrance passage.

"There was not a stopper of a jar that had not been removed, not a jar that had not been emptied. To get at the heavy stone jars, the furniture piled on top of them was turned over and thrown helter-skelter from side to side."

A neat getaway the rascals made, and if Mr. Carter has shown himself a clever detective they have the start of him by thirty centuries and no well-brought-up policeman ever arrests mummies.

"Go get more mackerel!"

DIGEST READERS ARE BUYING"

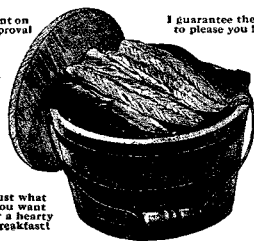
The Tastiest Ocean
Treat from Gloucester
plump, tender, juicy

SALT MACKEREL FILLETS

Sent on
approval

I guarantee them
to please you!

Just what
you want
for a hearty
breakfast



TASTE THEM AT MY EXPENSE

You'll never know how delicious fish can be until you serve some of my mackerel fillets, prepared the Down East way. It will be the rarest treat you've known in months. Take one of my plump, meaty late-caught mackerel fillets. Freshen it. Broil it in its own juices to a tempting brown, until the rich, tender meat falls apart at the touch of your fork. Serve piping hot. Your mouth will water at its appetizing aroma. You'll smack your lips over its wonderful flavor.



What Makes My Mackerel Fillets So Good?

But you must get the right kind of mackerel fillets—the pick of the new late catch is what you want—to get this real food joy. That's the secret of the tempting goodness of my mackerel fillets. I send you the choicest fillets that are carefully sliced from the fat, tender sides of the new late-caught mackerel. Practically boneless, no waste parts whatever, these mackerel fillets are so plump and full bodied that they just fade into juicy mouthfuls.

Send No Money Now— unless you wish to

Just send the coupon below or write me a letter, and I'll ship you a pail of 18 small size tender mackerel fillets—each fillet enough for an individual serving. My fillets come to you all cleaned—no heads—no tails—no large body bones—no waste whatever—just meaty fillets packed in new brine in a wax-lined wooden pail. Taste one—broiled the Down East way. If not satisfied it's the finest mackerel you ever tasted, return the balance at my expense. Otherwise, send me only \$2 within 10 days. 200,000 families get their seafood from me this "prove-it-yourself" way. I've been doing business this way for 47 years and I must say that this is the lowest price for this size pail of mackerel fillets I've ever offered. Send your coupon today for this real Gloucester treat.

Frank E. Davis, The Gloucester Fisherman
113 Central Wharf, Gloucester, Mass.

Mr. Frank E. Davis, The Gloucester Fisherman
113 Central Wharf, Gloucester, Mass.
My dear Mr. Davis: Please send me all charges prepaid (east of Utah), a pail containing 18 fat late-caught mackerel fillets, clear fish, no heads, tails, or waste parts, and practically boneless. If, after trying a fillet, I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the rest at your expense and will owe you nothing. Otherwise, I'll send you \$2.00 within 10 days.*

Name.....
Address.....
City..... State.....
Bank or other reference.....

*If you wish to send check for full amount now, I'll include with your mackerel a copy of my 250 beautifully illustrated cook book containing 136 delightful recipes. Your money will be instantly refunded if you are not pleased in every way.

18
Mackerel
Filletts
Only
\$2.00

Delivered
FREE!
(East of Utah)
Remember! Last
Starts March 1

The story of a food packer with the courage to advertise

It took courage to pour good money into advertising early in 1933. Stores were deserted, banks were closing on all sides. People were hoarding money, not spending it (or at least so most everyone thought.)

But the FRANK E. DAVIS FISH COMPANY of Gloucester, Mass., had sincere faith in the ability and desire of THE LITERARY DIGEST readers to buy the quality products they liked and wanted. To back that faith, they appropriated several thousands of dollars for Digest advertising.

The result? Read the following excerpts from a letter written us by the company's advertising manager:

"The first advertisement was a single column in the February 4th issue, selling a \$2.00 pail of salt mackerel fillets. Every advertisement must produce a set quota of cash orders, not inquiries. The February 4th advertisement has exceeded that quota by 55% so far.

"We repeated the exact same advertisement in the February 25th issue, and it has now exceeded its quota by 36%. It ran for the third time

on March 18th, and has beaten its quota by 15%. Although April is a little late for salt mackerel, we decided to repeat the same advertisement again April 22. To date, it is 8½% over its quota.

"I call that a mighty fine record. It shows that Digest readers are buying.

"You are at liberty to use this information in any way you see fit. We are proud of our Digest record this year—we are proud of Gloucester—and we are proud of our delicious fish that we send to folks all over these United States."

Sincerely yours,

FRANK E. DAVIS FISH CO.

By JOHN A. SMITH, JR.,

Advertising Manager.

What further proof is necessary that limited appropriations—as we have repeatedly pointed out—are bringing verifiable results to Digest advertisers in 1933?

To advertising executives, we shall gladly send a folder containing the complete story of the Frank E. Davis spring campaign . . . THE LITERARY DIGEST, 354 Fourth Ave., New York.

Special Footnote to Food Advertisers

The same people who sent in all those \$2 bills to Frank E. Davis also eat corn flakes and crab meat, bread and butter, corned beef and cabbage, ham and eggs, fruit and vegetables, pork and beans, and all the other foods you might like to sell them.



A LITTLE ADVERTISING MONEY GOES A LONG LONG WAY

IN The Literary Digest



Stock-Market Self-Discipline That Pleases the Country

New Regulations Fix Minimum Margins, Limit Pool Operations, Restrain Activities of Customers' Men, With the Idea of Moderating Price Fluctuations and Losses of Small Speculators

FOR once the New York Stock Exchange finds it has done something popular. All over the country the response to the recent rules curbing margin trading is amazingly congratulatory. It is a matter of much more than local interest. Papers in Norfolk, Columbus, Birmingham, Indianapolis, Detroit, Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Tulsa, agree that this is a fine

cent. of the debit balance in each account having a debit balance of more than \$5,000 and a minimum margin of 50 per cent. of the debit balance in each account having a debit balance of \$5,000 or less." It was suggested that nobody but a Philadelphia lawyer or an experienced margin clerk could understand this. It does not mean a simple putting up of 50 or 30 per cent. of the value of stocks bought. The debit balance refers to what you owe on the securities bought, and not the total sum paid. A Consolidated Press writer explains it like this:

"A trader buys 50 shares of stock selling at \$20 a share. He must pay \$1,000. Suppose the trader put up \$350 for margin, his covering would be more than ample because his debit balance would be \$1,000 minus \$350, or \$650, and 50 per cent. of \$650 is \$325.

"Now suppose a trader purchased 100 shares of American Telephone, selling around \$124 a share and requiring payment of \$12,400. His margin requirement, under the 30 per cent. ruling, would be about \$2,900 because that amount from \$12,400 leaves a debit balance of \$9,500, and 30 per cent. of that is \$2,850."

A margin of 50 per cent. of the debit balance amounts to one-third of the total value of the stock carried, according to an explanation in the New

York *Herald Tribune*, and most brokers have been requiring as much as 35 per cent. margin for the general list of stocks. And as for the margin requirement of 30 per cent. of debit balances on accounts exceeding \$5,000, it amounts "to only 23 per cent., or much less than many brokers have been demanding recently."

The new regulations, as *The Wall Street Journal* sees it, are "calculated to keep speculative transactions in securities as free as may be from the consequences of mass excitement." The *Chicago Tribune* says:

"The increased margins will not destroy the gambling instinct and will not keep out of the market all who ought to be out of it, but may serve to limit the losses of small-time speculators and should prevent some of the wilder fluctuations caused by forced sales in an already declining market."

It will make things a little more difficult for the bears, thinks a writer for the New York *Daily Investment News*—"bearing of a stock where a couple of points of deliberate hammering, and then coasting on down

through several points more of frightened or forced selling will not be as easy as it was." In the major countries in Europe, stock-market activities are of interest to comparatively few people, and the Boston *Christian Science Monitor* suggests that these reforms "could make the New York Stock Exchange almost as secluded: if they do, it would be a quieter place, but much more wholesome; a place where no more great fortunes can be made merely by financial racketeering."

While the regulations are good, it seems to the *Detroit News* that they come pretty late in the day. Indeed, this paper has "no doubt that the Stock Exchange regulations and the limitations announced by the Chicago Board of Trade had their origin in Washington, D. C., and it would not surprise us a bit to learn that these organizations were told that if they didn't do something fairly drastic, Uncle Sam would find a way to use the big stick on them."

"Pitiably inadequate," is the way Walter Lippmann describes these reforms. He continues in the New York *Herald Tribune*:

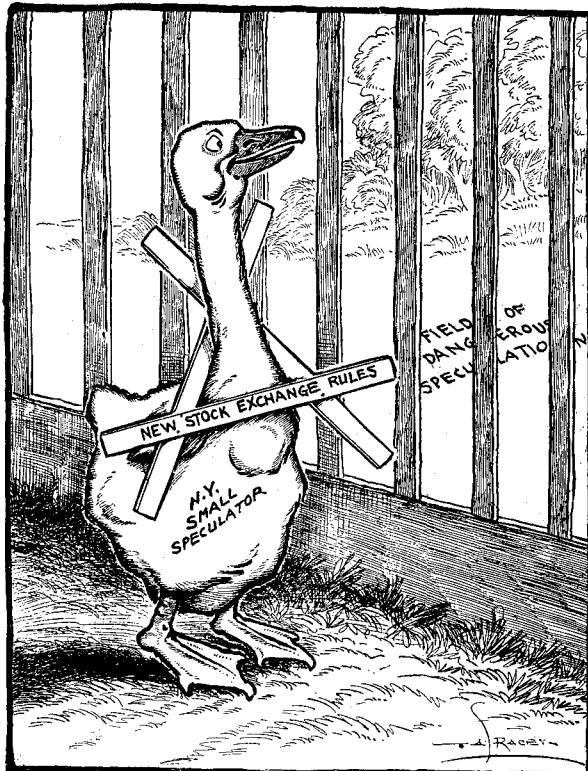
"My own conception is that the Exchange has about six months in which to show what it can and will do by way of erecting new fiduciary standards and of organizing itself to enforce them. I say six months, because at the end of that time Congress will again be in session, and if the Exchange is not demonstrably reformed by that time, it will be the duty of the Administration to propose a plan of reform. Longer than that it is not possible to wait for convincing evidence of change because, as recovery proceeds, the nation must not be subjected to the risk of a wild bull market like the one which, happily, has just been interrupted."

Where Buying Begins

Buying power, it seems, is felt first as it revives in the mill towns and villages, and then comes creeping in to the big centers. So it appears to Herbert L. Stephen of the New York *Evening Post*, as he surveys the country. The only big city where retail business is really good again is Chicago, because of the World's Fair.

But in many small places the shopkeepers are finding an active demand for goods. There is much optimism in the South where business activity showed a real increase for July, and where better prices for cotton are making a real difference. The retail drug business in that section is said to be the most active in years.

In New England, it seems, "the smaller industrial centers are buying food in larger quantities, clothing in excess of their past two-year allowances, and automobiles and electric refrigerators in a manner that brings smiles to sales managers."



FOR ITS OWN PROTECTION

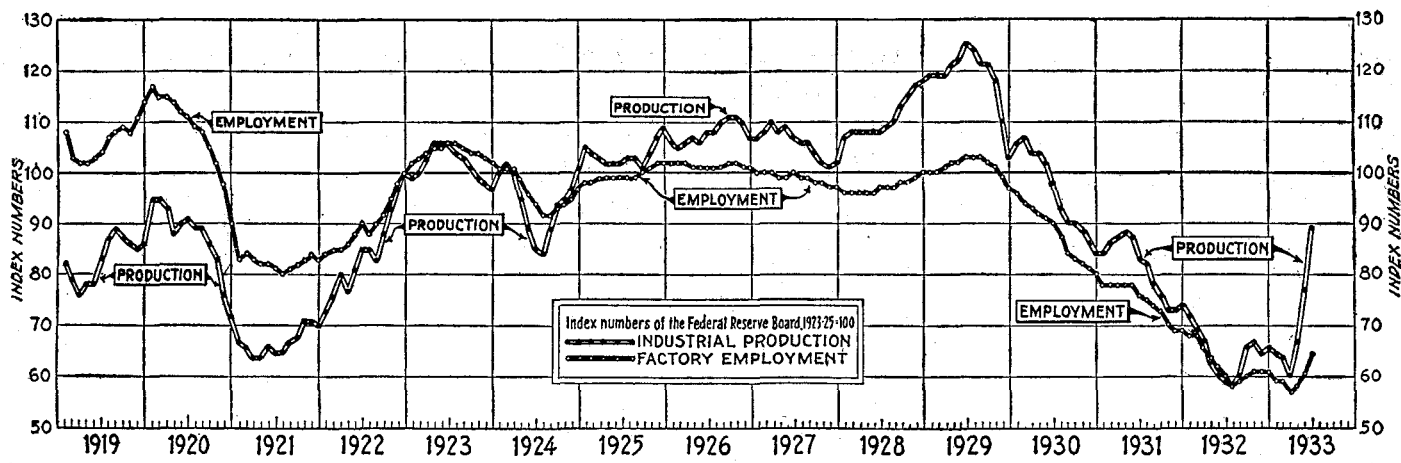
Putting a poke on the goose

—Racey in the Montreal Star

thing for the Stock Exchange authorities to do, the only criticism being that perhaps the curbing does not go quite far enough. And then there are one or two suggestions that perhaps too much credit should not be given for reforms initiated to ward off drastic government regulation when Congress meets next January.

The new regulations are called by the financial news writers the most far-reaching in the history of New York's security mart. There is to be more publicity about pool operations, with weekly reporting of all pool, syndicate and joint trading accounts. The activities of the customers' men are cut down. When it comes to margins, a discrimination is made between the big speculator and the little speculator, as Stock Exchange firms must require a larger cash percentage on the smaller accounts. Dealings in stocks worth less than \$5.00 a share, and in bonds at less than 10 per cent. of their face value, must be on a cash basis.

The new rule about minimum margins was quite generally misunderstood at first. It calls for "a minimum margin of 30 per



From the New York Times

The lag between production and employment—which the NRA aims to diminish in 1933

Trying to Overcome That Employment Lag

Perhaps the biggest worry at Washington is the way employment has been lagging behind production.

The great task of the NRA drive is to take up this spread between production and employment. Washington economists, writes Russell Owen in the *New York Times*, are especially interested in the heavy industries which employ normally little less than half of the industrial workers of the country. Purchasing power is based on wages, and it is in these heavy industries that there is the greatest room for growth in the present employment levels. Consumers' products hold their own fairly well because of necessity buying, but railroads will not buy equipment, construction falls behind or stops entirely and, "without the demand for steel products and construction a large proportion of the workers of the United States are left without occupation." And right here is the great importance of the public-works program—its direct giving of employment and buying power and its aid to the heavy industries enabling them to put men to work.

The lag between employment and production is not a new thing. It seems to be characteristic of all recovery periods, as the chart reproduced on this page indicates. The *Times* writer points out:

"Production in 1921 started up early in the year, but employment did not pick up until the fall, and it was 1922 before pay-rolls began to rise. In 1924 production again rose first, then pay-rolls and employment.

"When production began to drop in 1929 it was some time before employment and pay-rolls began to fall rapidly. However, when they did start downward they went much further than production, relatively, because they not only reflected lower production but also lower wages.

"It is this wide disparity between production and pay-rolls and employment which the present campaign is designed to overcome."

Industrial Decentralization Not Yet Apparent

Some economists and industrialists, including Virgil Jordan, president of the National Industrial Conference Board, have predicted that the increasing use of electric power and the existence of better transportation facilities will result in a decentralization of industry.

Instead of further metropolitan overcrowding with dingy tenements, polluted air and traffic congestion, they foresee a more healthy industrial era when the factory worker can have his garden, and his children the privileges of the countryside.

But a thorough survey of Wisconsin recently conducted by the State university and State government fails to foreshadow any such tendency in that important industrial State. In fact, the survey revealed that manufacturers are thinking in terms of cities to the smaller. Reasons: access to consumer markets, transportation costs and

facilities, nearness to materials, ample labor supply, factory legislation, and taxes.

Certain important industries, it is true, are expanding in the smaller centers. These include the manufacture of foundry and machine-shop products, electrical equipment and supplies, aluminum products, leather gloves and mittens, paper products, bread and bakery products, boots and shoes, and women's clothing. On the other hand, the production of iron and steel, brass and bronze products, furniture, knit goods, and men's clothing, has expanded more rapidly in the industrial area of Milwaukee.

"Collector's Coins" Retrieved From Hoarders

As hoarded money has been collected at banks and at the United States Treasury, many odd and unusual coins and notes have been reported. In fact, some Treasury employees have suggested that it might pay the Government to sort over its rare coins and notes for the purpose of selling them to collectors, who in some cases would be very glad to pay much more than the face value for them. Certain rare gold and silver coins might bring in several hundred dollars apiece, even in these depression days. This matter is brought up by a writer of a Washington letter to *The American Banker*, in which we read:

"A bank conservator working over the books of an Ohio institution came across one of the first silver dollars ever coined by the United States. It was returned to the mint. Bank officials say it was deposited along with other moneys, and is said to be worth \$199 in numismatic circles.

"One of the 'strawberry sprig' pennies has turned up. This penny was minted in 1793 and is noted as being unusual due to the wreath of a strawberry sprig over the date. It is listed as being worth over three hundred dollars among collectors."



BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS

—Cargill in the Milwaukee Journal

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Crop Failures Present New Agricultural Problems

Crops will be poor this year. At least such is the indication in the latest reports of the Department of Agriculture, noting the damage done by abnormally dry weather and exceptional heat in important agricultural regions in June and July. The *New York Journal of Commerce* sees a threat of "the most general American crop failure in a generation." The five leading cereal crops are expected to yield 22 per cent. less than the average for the last five years. And "as the estimated yield of each is below indicated domestic consumption, it seems certain that the surplus stocks carried over from other years will be drastically reduced before another harvest."

This gives the Secretary of Agriculture a very difficult problem as he plans acreage reduction. If the experts "base their recommendations for acreage reductions on experience of yields in the average year, they will probably be able to maintain a fairly high level of prices but will take the risk of creating artificial shortages of many of the most important staple foods consumed by the American people in case of another year of adverse weather conditions."

In that case, "real hardships might result for large masses of the industrial population who have relatively low incomes." But on the other hand, concludes *The Journal of Commerce*, "failure to provide for acreage restriction would be likely to bring substantial increases in plantings, owing to the incentive of rising prices, and given average weather conditions general overproduction and renewed deflation of farm prices would almost certainly follow."

"Crop failures are not conducive to prosperity," says the Alexander Hamilton Institute in its *Business Conditions Weekly*—

"Farmers will receive higher prices but their income will not show a commensurate rise because they will have a smaller quantity of products to sell. If there is any increase in the farmers' income, this will tend to be more than offset by a reduction in their purchasing power as the result of an advance in the prices of the goods the farmers buy."

Out of nineteen important crops listed by the Department of Agriculture, all but two show an estimated production for 1933 below the average of the five-year period 1926-30.

Wheat and oat crops are each expected to be the smallest in thirty-five years. Total grain production is estimated in the Department of Agriculture's August forecast at 16 per cent. less than at any time in the last ten years, and 24 per cent. less than the average production during that period. The hay crop is expected to be about the same as it was in the drought years of 1930-31, and 12 per cent. below the average for the last five years. Fruit production, it is thought, will be about 10 per cent. below the average of the last few years. The corn crop will probably be the smallest since 1901. Among the few important crops which will be larger than in recent years are hops and sugar beets.

Stirring Up Wall Street With Tear-Gas Bombs

Noon-day trading was dull on the New York Stock Exchange, when some one began to notice clouds of white vapor drifting about under the ceiling, and then acrid fumes which came pouring out of the ventilating outlets overhead and drove brokers and clerks to the sidewalk in quick but orderly retreat. The first explanation was ammonia from the ventilating system, but after the Exchange had been closed for the day at 12:15 it was discovered that tear-bombs had been placed in the ventilators, obviously by some one familiar with the building. The police set to work and arrested Eugene S. Daniell, Jr., of Boston, charging him with placing the bombs to secure publicity for his personally-conducted National-Independent party which gave him 300 Boston votes for President last year. Mr. Daniell was later indicted by a New York grand jury.

Then the historians of the Street sat down to list the times when the Exchange had been closed for other reasons than too-heavy trading. As we read on the market page of the *New York Herald Tribune*:

"Prior to the tear-gas closing on Friday, August 4, the last closing of a similar character was on August 2, 1921, when the Exchange did not open until 1 P. M. because of a fire in the floor annunciator board.

"The Stock Exchange also closed on September 16, 1920, when the great bomb exploded on the north side of the J. P. Morgan & Company offices, and killed many people.

"The Exchange closed all day November 11, 1918, in observance of Armistice Day, but closed early in the afternoon of November 7, 1918, when the report of the false armistice came through.

"The Stock Exchange did not open until 10:30 on December 29, 1919, because of a snow-storm that made many members late. Trading was suspended for a day and a half in March, 1888, because of the great blizzard.

"On the outbreak of the World War the Stock Exchange closed for several months owing to the fear of international dumping of securities."

Atchison or Santa Fe?

A man buys a railroad ticket to the Southwest, and says, "I am going on the Santa Fe."

But the same man calls up his broker to buy or sell a block of stock in the same railroad and talks about Atchison.

In Wall Street, as the *New York Times* market commentator notes, it has always been the Atchison. Indeed, "the Stock Exchange's ticker symbol for the road is 'A,' so that in the New York brokerage offices one rarely ever hears it called the Santa Fe."

But here is another case where "East is East, and West is West," for in the West where the road operates, it is almost sacrilege to say Atchison. The full name, of course, is Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe.

The Lexicographer's Easy Chair

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers who require immediate attention will receive it if they enclose a stamped return envelope. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

all of.—"R. H.," Maywood, Ill.—In the words of the dictionary, *all of* is "a popular idiom used to emphasize the totality of that which is referred to; as, 'How many of those men did you see?' 'I saw *all of* them.' The best literary usage omits the *of* as needless, preferring 'I saw them *all*.' 'I saw *all* (not *all of*) my friends once more.'"

brand-new.—"F. J. H.," Washington, D. C.—*Brand-new* is often incorrectly written *bran-new*. The original and etymologically correct form is *brand-new*, from *brand*, meaning "fire" or "burning," and *new* meaning "fresh." The *fire-new* of Shakespeare (*Twelfth Night*, act iii., sc. 2) is best explained by his own words, "fire-new from the mint," meaning "fresh and bright" like a new coin, as being newly come from the fire and forge. *Brand-new* is a colloquialism.

censor; censure.—"T. M. H.," Buffalo, N. Y.—The verb *censor* means, "To examine, as books, letters, manuscripts, or plays, for the purpose of determining the character of their contents." If, in the sentence, "Our actions are not to be *censored*," the intent was that the actions were not to be examined as to their character, the verb *censor* might be employed, altho such usage is unusual.

The verb *censure* means, "To pronounce an adverse judgment upon; express disapproval of; criticize adversely; find fault with as wrong or improper; blame." If the actions were not to be criticized adversely, which was probably the intent, the verb *censure* should have been used.

exotic.—"H. L.," New York City.—*Exotic* has been used of persons since 1651. A person of foreign origin is so described by Catlin in "North American Indians," p. 230 (Vol. 2): "An *exotic*, with a pale face, and from across the ocean"—1841. Mrs. Cowden Clarke in her "Shakespearean Characters," ch. vi., p. 159, wrote: "These same *exotics* are received by our easy, gullible brethren with outstretched arms." The Greek *exotikos* means outward or foreign and has nothing to do with looks.

patrin or patteran.—"F. W. T. A.," Weston, Conn.—This word is defined as a Gipsy cant-word meaning, "A Gipsy-trail made by dropping a handful of grass occasionally." The word is possibly traceable to the Sanskrit *patrin*, "having leaves."

stooge.—"R. H.," Maywood, Ill.—In vaudeville slang, recently accepted into radio usage, the term *stooge* is applied to the man "planted" in the audience apparently to heckle the performer; in reality, a part of the act. In radiobroadcasting, the part of the "stooge" is frequently taken by the announcer.

Current Poetry

Unsolicited Contributions to this Department can not be Returned.
Unpublished Poetry Unavailable

SOMETHING like the phrase from Vinteuil's sonata that obsessed Proust's *Swann*. In *Verse Craft* (Emory University, Ga.):

A PHRASE OF CESAR FRANCK

BY CHARLES BALLARD

No alien soul conceived that lovely moment,
so frail and fleeting:
my own heart, rising
into a larger ether, knew it,
my old familiar tongue,
lost in the ages.

And now
I am content, in the little clamor I call speech,
to pause,
and listen at times to a flame-winged phrase that
passes,
leaving me blest and shaken.

I have heard for an instant
a voice that struck quick rapture through the
stars,
but faded, and drew away into the silence,
before the futile chatter of our day.

THE Cora Smith Gould prize awarded by *Bozart and Contemporary Verse* (Oglethorpe University Press), and established in memory of Ernest Hartsock, was divided among Wilfred J. Funk, Mary Brent Whiteside, Martha Lyman Shillito, Benjamin Musser and John Richard Moreland. This is Mr. Funk's poem:

THE SURGEON

BY WILFRED J. FUNK

Now he begins, his fingers feel
The tiny burning bit of steel;
They move, obedient to a star
Unseen by us; his sure hands are
So swift that the swift hands of death
Are held; there is one slender breath
Between the two, so delicate
No callipers can measure it
Save those he holds—I think there is
No deed so near to God as his

THESE times have given many opportunity in plenty to test the following taken from *American Poetry Journal* (Flushing, L. I.):

A CRY

BY MARY CAROLYN DAVIES

In that strange city
Of being poor
I have lived all my life
And more:

I have lived out from myself
And from this place
Out through time,
Through space.

I know what others suffered
Before me:
No one who is hungry
Can be quite free.

That is the only suffering there is,
Or was before,
Or will be ever—
Only being poor.

To lose a lover does not
Shake the soul
Like a wet and broken shoe,
Or an empty bowl,

Like the fear of no roof at night,
And no hand to aid,
And most of all the fear
Of being afraid.

Afraid of men because
I have not that shield,
And the sword, of a round small coin
To wield.

Soul agony is sad,
But this is worse:
To be broken by the number
Of pennies in a purse.

MUCH may happen by the margin of a lake, and here is just a suggestion of how the portals of memory may be opened. In *Poetry* (Chicago):

WEATHER MOODS

BY EARL DANIELS

I am content, when the rain is steadily falling
Loud on the roof in the dark,
To lie alone
Soberly thinking on the beaten faces
Of ancient hill-top stone.
I am content, for the roof is tight above me,
The room is warm
And the darkness has no eyes;
But when the moonlight slants across my pillow
Cold . . . so cold,
Long-buried thoughts arise
To whisper of the light and shade a willow
Makes upon the margin of a lake,
And loneliness becomes a bitter crying
For what has been learned too late.

TWO poems of the sea, the first in the *New York Times* and the second in *The Sun*, show a romantic appreciation of certain of its familiar aspects:

BURIED TREASURE

BY ETHEL ROMIG FULLER

The sea alone knows of the treasure buried
Beneath these undulating mounds of surf;
The catastrophic casualties that hurried
Ships to interment in the briny turf;
And where white coral shafts mark coffered gold
And chests of silver coins and precious stones;
Where schools of dreams—and fishes—haunt the
shoaled
Disintegrating hulls, the bleaching bones.

It knows and laughs in its gray sleeve at ghouls
Who think to pry the heavy-lidded waves
From barnacle-sealed vaults with man-made
tools—
To wrench time's rusted hasps; to loot old graves—
And sets a guard of octopi thereunder
Who throw a dark barrage about the plunder.

GLAMOUR OF THE NORTH

BY ETHEL ROMIG FULLER

The schooner, *Venture*, docked in port today,
First of the springtime fleet of fishing smacks
From Flattery and from the Kodiaks,
To plow a deep green furrow in the bay.

Drawn by the rusty creak of hoisting gear,
As box by box, the crew unloads the catch
Of halibut that fills her to the hatch,
A throng of idlers watches from the pier.

To them, she's glamour of the North; romance—
Her seines, bright scarlet buoys; the glinting fins,
The showers of ice where broken rainbows glance;
Bronzed faces; crinkled gold of worn oilskins . . .
And through their thoughts such names begin to
roam,
As Juneau, Ketchikan, Anchorage and Nome.

The Spice of Life

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Sweet and Thirty.—A lady novelist thinks that thirty is a nice age for a woman. It is, especially if she happens to be forty.—*Boston Transcript*.

How to Uncork Your Husband.—"How can I get my husband to discuss his business affairs with me?" inquires a correspondent. "Ask him when he intends to buy a new car."—*The Humorist (London)*.

Pass the Swatter.—SHE—"This is an ideal spot for a picnic." HE—"It must be. Fifty million insects can't be wrong."—*London Opinion*.

Unpopular Punctuation.—"Give an example of period furniture." "Well, I should say an electric chair, because it ends a sentence."—*Mexico City Two Republics*.

When the President Calls
Most visitors are greeted
With knob turned on the door,
A cheery smile, a welcome,
Like all the rest before.

But when the President visits
He comes in via air,
The knob is on your radio,
You offer him no chair.

He's prompt about arriving,
He leaves when all is said;
Why can't our other visitors
Do like the nation's head?
—W. H. H. in the *Albany Knickerbocker Press*.

Ducking the Hurdles.—"There were some things in your speech that I didn't quite understand." "Probably," replied Senator Sorghum, "those were the topics I referred to in a confident, offhand way, so as to avoid disclosing that I don't understand 'em either."—*Washington Star*.

Law and the Prophets.—A woman inquired of a Negro porter the time of the train to Chicago. She then went to a white man and asked him.

The porter went to the white man afterwards and said, with a smile, "Perhaps she will believe it, now she has got it in black and white."—*Northern Mail*.

Faithful in All Things.—FATHER—"But my dear Dorothy, your husband owes me a lot of money. I don't think he should expect me to lend him more."

DAUGHTER—"Well, father, he has to get it somewhere and he has a certain sentiment about keeping his creditors in the family."—*Boston Transcript*.



Manager: "The lady 'olds the lump of sugar between 'er lips, and the lion will take it between 'is teeth. Now, I offer a thousand pounds to any member of the audience who will perform this trick!"
Voice from the crowd: "Righto, guv'nor. I'm on. Just take that there lion away!"
—*The Humorist (London)*

Poisoned Smile.—"Why do you always call your wife 'Honey,' Mr. Brown?" "Well, honey has always disagreed with me."—*Answers (London)*.

Time's Footprints Barred.—"My wife is always pleased with the latest wrinkle." "So is mine—provided it isn't on her own face."—*Boston Transcript*.

Comfort Ye.—PASSENGER—"Porter, two of my trunks are missing." PORTER—"Yes, lady, but don't worry your 'ead about 'em—this ain't a dressy place."—*Answers (London)*.

Digging In.—PAM—"Hasn't Harvey ever married?" BERYL—"No, and I don't think he intends to, because he's studying for a bachelor's degree."—*Answers (London)*.

Try Diamondback Terrapin.—HE (in hotel dining-room)—"A scientist says that what we eat we become." SHE (seizing the menu)—"Let's order something rich."—*Boston Transcript*.

Dolce Far Niente.—Tremont Temple, Guest Preacher, Rev. Harold N. G.—10:30 A. M. "Now, Therefore, Arise!" 7:00 P. M. "Why Try?"
—*Boston (Mass.) paper*.

Down to a Word and a Blow.—CLUB EXPERT—"Your trouble is that you don't address the ball properly." NOVICE—"Well, I was polite to the darn thing as long as possible."—*Bystander (London)*.

Pride of the Corn Belt.—The bride is approximately eighteen feet wide from buttress to buttress—*Kansas City paper*.

Chance for a Quick Sale.—Farm Hand Wanted, near Bedford. Must be cheap for cash.—*Halifax paper*.

Mind the Claws.—Draperies woven from silk rags, angora kittens and photo tinting for what have you.—*Ohio paper*.

Here's a Hot One.—"Let the Fur Fly," Says Editor Huey New Paper Will Push Redistribution of Wrath
—*Des Moines (Ia.) paper*.

Try Chicken Gumbo.—ANSWERS TO BEAUTY QUESTIONS Mrs. A. N.—Use a bland soup for shampooing your white hair, and there will be less chance of it coming out with that yellowish tint.—*Detroit (Mich.) paper*.

Slips That Pass in the Night

Old-Home Blues.—Several home owners already have asked about loans and have been told that they must wait until the proper loan application blanks arrive from Washington.—*Dallas (Tex.) paper*.

Curing a Habit.—A one-month campaign in the Lushai Hills in Eastern India yielded twenty-five prisoners. One of these was a woman who said that she had committed suicide twice, but was not going to do it again if the Army would help her.—*Religious paper*.

Has She More Brothers?
Dumplings.—Two cups of flour, 2 teaspoons of baking powder, ½ teaspoon of salt, one egg, beaten, ½ cup of water.

Mix with a spatula and drop on boiling brother and simmer for 20 minutes without lifting the cover. If this method is followed you will have the lightest dumplings you ever ate. They never fail me. When I have time again I will send in more recipes.
—*Albany paper*.